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# NEW HOPE OF ATOMIC AGREEMENT

## *Russia May Vote For Western Plan*

New York, Nov. 12.

**The Soviet delegate to U.N.O., Mr Andrei Vyshinsky, told the U.N. General Assembly's Political Committee today that provided certain changes were made, he might vote for the Western proposal for the utilisation of atomic energy for peaceful purposes.**

Mr Vyshinsky said that the proposal sponsored by the Western nations prejudged the relationship which should be established between the United Nations and the proposed international atomic agency.

He said the proposal should be amended in this respect. He believed that the relationship between the two organisations should be the subject of negotiations with a view to providing a link between the atomic agency and the Security Council.

Mr Vyshinsky said he was convinced that it would be possible to modify the Western sponsored resolution now in committee so that it could be approved by a unanimous vote.

He suggested that consultations take place such as those which led to the unanimous approval earlier during the session of a resolution on disarmament.

Earlier Mr Vyshinsky told the committee about peaceful uses of atomic energy in the Soviet Union.

**FIRST A-PLANT**

He said today the world's first atomic powered electricity had started operating in the Soviet Union on June 27 this year.

Nuclear energy would be put to thorough use in the Soviet Union for the electrification of the country and the development of power, he said. The Soviet Union was deeply interested in all efforts towards the utilisation of atomic energy for peaceful purposes.

At the present time, work was proceeding for the erection of plants with a power output of from 50,000 to 100,000 kilowatts.

The Political Committee was debating the Western proposal for an international agency to develop peaceful uses of atomic energy. Under this scheme, based on President Eisenhower's "atoms for peace" plan, Britain has offered to train foreign scientists at the Harwell atomic establishment.

**NO OBSTACLE**

Mr Vyshinsky said: "There is obstacle in the Soviet Union to the further rapid—and I stress this—rapid progress along the path of developing atomic energy for peaceful purposes."

United States delegate Henry Cabot Lodge, speaking after M. Vyshinsky, said that he did not dismiss the possibility of creating a link between the Security Council and the International Atomic Agency. Mr Lodge hoped that Mr Vyshinsky's speech indicated the Soviet Union's desire to co-operate with the agency.

After taking note of Mr Lodge's remarks, Mr Vyshinsky then said he would introduce amendments to the Western sponsored proposal reflecting criticisms he had just made.—France-Presse & Reuter.

## COMMENT OF THE DAY

### New Approach

PRESIDENT Eisenhower may have been gambling for far bigger stakes earlier this week when in half a dozen characteristically quiet and carefully chosen sentences he virtually silenced outright condemnation of Russia for the attack on the American reconnaissance aircraft last Sunday. As a result of his statement, the State Department protest to Moscow was reduced to a harmless formality. The yapping firebrands of the Republican Party who in similar circumstances in September demanded the recall of the American Ambassador in Moscow, were shocked into a stunned silence. Even Mr Dulles seems to have bowed before the omnipotence of the President who as a sober and moderate leader still appears to be in favour with the electorate despite his party's setbacks in the recent congressional elections. If Mr Eisenhower's comment was in fact prompted by a desire to curb the inevitable spate of rash and excessive criticism of the Russians at a time when the international situation appeared to be improving, the free world will applaud his motives. For he gives the Russian Premier, Mr Malenkov an opportunity of proving the sincerity of his statement that he wants to negotiate on Soviet-American differences, that "minor" incidents should not be "blown up" into big issues to harm relations between the two countries. The next few months will show whether the President's moderation has paid dividends. Of course, no one expects immediate agreement to follow on all-German and all-Korean elections, the liberation of Austria, world disarmament and the ban on the use of atomic weapons. But with goodwill, patience and understanding by both sides, the problems inherent in these questions can be solved. There still exists suspicion and mistrust between the world's leading powers—Russia, for instance, is still convinced that America is trying to build up aggressive military alliances to attack the Communist world. This is perhaps the greatest barrier to the solution of international problems. But the merit of the President's attitude lies in the fact that if a policy of moderation is pursued, it may allow the discussion of the many outstanding problems to begin anew, free of the background accompaniment of vituperation and evil and malicious propaganda. In this respect, however, the Russians must co-operate. In a climate free of turbulence and bitterness, trust may grow.

## Man Dies After 18 Years In Iron Lung

Miami Beach, Nov. 12.

A man who had lived for more than 18 years in an iron lung died here today at the age of 44.

He was Fred Snite, son of a wealthy Chicago banker, who was struck by infantile paralysis and placed in an iron lung while in Peking in April, 1936.

After Snite returned to the United States, the invention of a light-weight iron lung permitted him to remain seated during several hours of each day.

He tried to live a normal life and married in 1939. Snite's father spent a large part of his fortune in an effort to keep his son alive. —France-Presse.

UK Government Orders:

## Tough Tests For All New Planes

London, Nov. 12.

**New British aircraft will from now on go through much tougher tests before they are officially registered as airworthy, it was announced today.**

Those with pressurised cabins —such as the ill-fated Comet jet airliners—will go through water tank tests until knowledge of the metal fatigue problem has become more exact.

Sir Lionel Heald, appearing for the Crown, announced this at the inquiry into the fate of two Comets which crashed in the Mediterranean earlier this year.

**TWO AIRFRAMES**

He said the Air Registration Board, which grants certificates of airworthiness, would now require fatigue testing of entire components. This would mean at least two airframes of each prototype would have to be made available—one for static testing and the other for fatigue testing.

Additional members would be taken on the Air Registration Board, chosen for their scientific eminence.

The water tank test—which simulates in five minutes the strain of a three-hour flight — was used on a Comet at the Farnborough research establishment. From this, scientists formed the opinion that the accidents to the Comets were caused by bursting of the pressure cabin through metal fatigue.—Reuter.

## TODAY'S RACING SELECTIONS

### By "Rapier"

**RACE 1**
Harvest Moon
Angelic Power
Courtier
Outsider:—Green Velvet.

**RACE 2**
Mineola
John Halifax
Possibility II
Outsider:—Blue Bird.

**RACE 3**
Ben Ledi
Santa Claus
Ringway
Outsider:—Phoenix.

**RACE 4**
Jingle Bell
Strathlan
Knock-again
Outsider:—Fenchurch.

**RACE 5**
Straight Forward
Aviemore
Johnber
Outsider:—Babsie.

**RACE 6**
Royal Command
Debutante
Great Conqueror
Outsider:—Tiny Grey.

**RACE 7**
Comet
Pegasus
Rebel II
Outsider:—Hawaiian Moon.

**RACE 8**
Every Day
Bright Bay
Same Again
Outsider:—Adorable Ada.

### By "The Turf"

**RACE 1**
Courtier
Harvest Moon
Angelic Power
Outsider:—Green Velvet.

**RACE 2**
Possibility II
Mineola
John Halifax
Outsider:—Tom Thumb.

**RACE 3**
Phoenix
Speedy Roger
Prince Dahlia
Outsider:—Santa Claus.

**RACE 4**
Jingle Bell
Strathlan
Fenchurch
Outsider:—Knock-again.

**RACE 5**
Babsie
Aviemore
Iping
Outsider:—Straight Forward.

**RACE 6**
Tiny Grey
Diamond Queen
Royal Command
Outsider:—The Stranger.

**RACE 7**
Comet
Atomic Caesar
Huntington
Outsider:—How Do I Know.

**RACE 8**
Giddup
Same Again
Gay Prince
Outsider:—Solar Knight.

## Criticism Of New Term For Malcolm MacDonald

London, Nov. 12.

**The Government's announcement last night that Mr Malcolm MacDonald's term as Commissioner-General in Southeast Asia, has been extended another year raised protests in Britain's Conservative Press today.**

Both the Daily Telegraph and Lord Beaverbrook's Daily Express objected.

The Telegraph said: "Mr Malcolm MacDonald's term of office as Commissioner-General in Southeast Asia originally terminated in 1951. Since then it has been extended three times, and it is now to be extended again. What lies behind this telescopic tenure? Is it that Mr MacDonald cannot be spared in Southeast Asia, or that he can be spared elsewhere?

"His functions are so vague and diffuse that it is hard to say whether he performs them well or ill—if indeed, since he has no power, he performs them at all....

**FINGER IN EVERY PIE**

"He is supposed to co-ordinate defence in Southeast Asia. Yet he was not at Geneva or Manila, and his Panglossian misjudgments of the situation in Indo-China cast doubt on the value of any contribution he might have made....

"He has a finger in every pie, and is chef of none. If there is anything more corrupting than absolute power, it is absolute importance. Is it really kind to Mr MacDonald to give him yet another year of it?"

The Express said: "What has Mr MacDonald, a Socialist choice, done to deserve the renewed confidence of a Tory Government? His pre-occupation seems to be to set Malaya on the Indian path out of the Empire.

"Mr MacDonald's term should not be extended but cut short. If Mr Lennox-Boyd cannot find a better man for the job it must be because he has not looked."—United Press.

## AIRLINES' NEW ANXIETY OVER GREEN ISLAND SMOKE PLUME

By A Staff Reporter

**Hongkong airline officials were perturbed by reports this week that the Green Island Cement Company does not now intend to install in its kiln the slurry filter — the third component of its steam reducing equipment.**

The reason for the company's decision is said to be that the filter would not achieve the results desired —that of reducing the steam plume coming from the company's chimney, at Hunghom by 60 per cent.

**NO COMMENT**

Yesterday, the General Manager of Green Island Cement, Mr J. S. C. Neele would make no comment on this report. He added that any statement would be made by the Chairman at the annual meeting of shareholders early next year.

British and foreign airlines servicing Hongkong are concerned about these reports because, on a number of occasions in the last few years, the steam plume combined with low moisture clouds caused bad visibility for landing aircraft and several had to be diverted to Manila. Others fell behind schedule.

Apart from considerable inconvenience all round, it meant that airline companies were losing about £1,000 to £1,300 for every plane diverted.

**NOT A NUISANCE**

So far, the Green Island Cement Company has installed two precipitators at a cost of $700,000. This equipment takes virtually all the dust and smell from the steam and the company has stated that though there still may be columns of steam floating in the sky after the installation of the equipment it would not be a nuisance to residents.

The precipitators were installed between June and August and although the company has experienced occasional problems, airline officials did concede that there was some slight improvement in the smoke plume but not enough to ensure consistently good visibility at Kai Tak.

The particular worry of airline officials at the moment, however, is that if the steam plume continues to reduce visibility on certain days of the year, it will mean that the new Kai Tak extension will be unusable for certain periods when it is completed in 1958.

**AN ALTERNATIVE?**

Our Stock Exchange correspondent writes: although there is no confirmation of the reports, it is possible that the company may have rejected the slurry filter for which an expenditure of $500,000 was authorised, in the hope of securing more efficient equipment.

It is natural for the company to reserve comment on this question until the shareholders' meeting since, if the equipment is not to be bought, it will have to decide on some new appropriation for the capital set aside for the filter.

## British Attitude To Meeting Of SEATO

London, Nov. 12.

Britain believes it will be possible to arrange the first session of the newly created Southeast Asian Defence Council early next year, thus avoiding the need to summon an emergency meeting of the eight-member nations to discuss Communist subversion, diplomatic sources said today.

Mr John Foster Dulles, the United States Secretary of State, said in Washington yesterday he hoped representatives of the SEATO countries would meet soon to consider the "acute threat" of Communist subversion in the area.

The Foreign Office said today it was already planned to hold a meeting of the Council shortly after the treaty, signed in Manila last September, had been ratified. Britain had proposed that the conference should be held in Singapore.

**TALKS WITH U.S.**

Britain had not received any proposals for a meeting before next year but would discuss with the United States Mr Dulles's call for an early meeting, the spokesman said.

The expectation here was that all eight nations would have ratified the treaty by January, he added. Thailand has already done so.

Mr Dulles's fears of Communist penetration in the area are shared in Government quarters here.—Reuter.

## British Army Laws Changed

London, Nov. 12.

The death penalty for mutiny in the British Army will be retained only for the most serious forms of mutiny, the Government decided today.

This was one of a number of changes in the military law advocated by an all party Parliamentary Committee.

The Government has approved all the Committee's recommendations.

The most serious forms of mutiny which will still carry the death penalty are the "use of threat or violence with the object of evading or refusing service during operations against the enemy and inciting others to take part in mutiny".

Other changes include: Cowardice—an offence committed purely out of cowardice will no longer carry the death penalty. Imprisonment will be the maximum punishment.—Reuter.

## Saturday Mail Features

Here is a guide to your weekend reading:

P. 5: World's Strangest story No. 11. "They stepped back to the Eighteenth Century" by Felix Barker, Giles.

P. 6: Our new feature "Fabulous Lady"—the true story of Gertrude Lawrence, written by Nancy Spain—begins this week. Anne Sharpley tells of some of the little deceptions wives use to change males into husbands in "The Wiles of Women."

P. 7: Hongkong Puppets in London, by Gordon Hung. Thomas Wiseman reporting from Munich tells of bachelor girl, Yvonne de Carlo, playing the part of Wagner's first wife in a new film about the great composer. Les Armour writes on: the amazing case of the dancing Mr Drinkwater, and the British sausage.

P. 8: Chapter 3 of Spencer Chapman's "And the Family came too." J.W. Taylor tells you this week of The Truth about the Gypsies.

P. 11: Dorothy Barkley's profile of Egypt's first feminist, Madame Doria Shafik, now on a world trip and due to visit Hongkong in December. William Hickey's column.

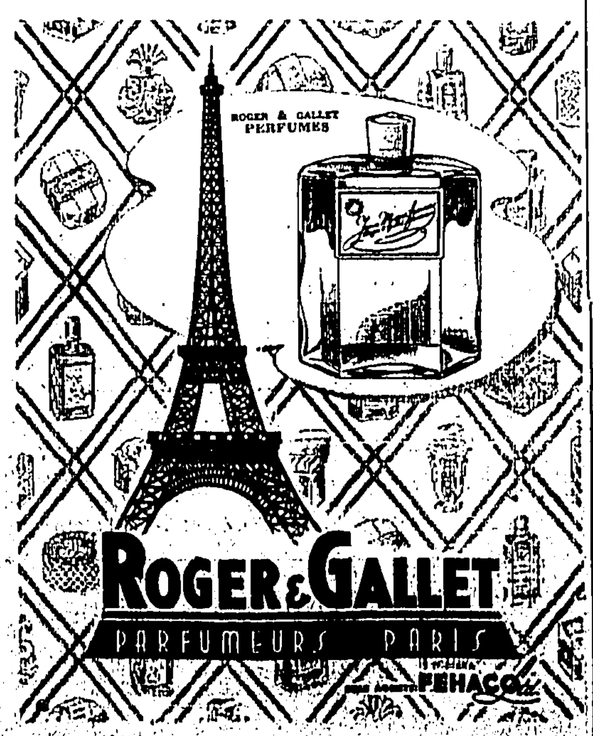
## Mr France Reshuffles His Cabinet

Paris, Nov. 12.

**The French Prime Minister, M. Mendes-France, today carried out the third reshuffle of his five months old Cabinet. He brought in three new men and one former Minister in a minor reorganisation.**

The Premier had hoped to be able to revise his Cabinet list by bringing in the strong Socialist Party, but the Socialists demanded so many conditions that he was unable to include them.

He still hopes, however, to put through a reshuffle after the approval of his 1955 budget and ratification of the Paris agreements on German sovereignty and rearmament—if he is still in power then.—Reuter.

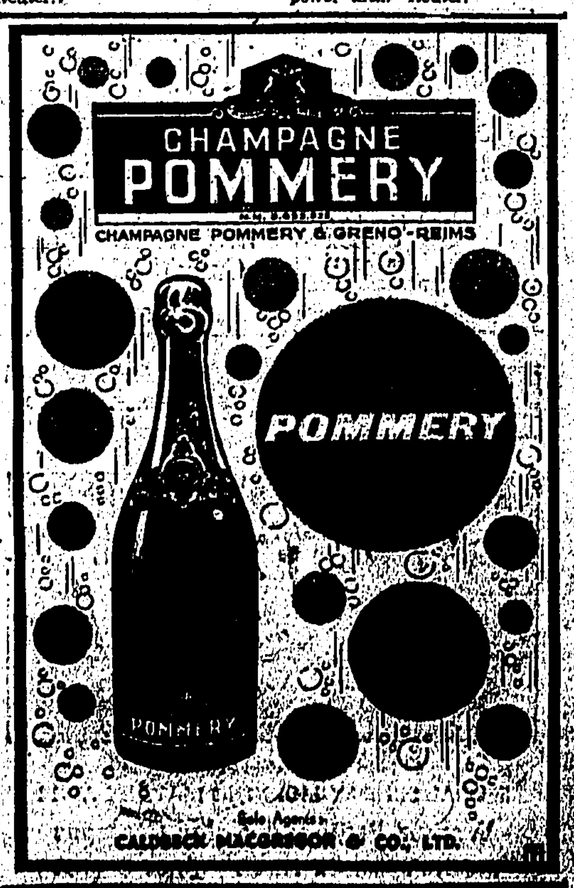





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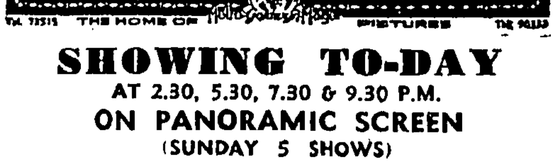
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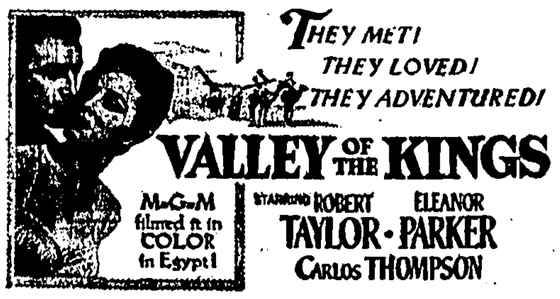
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# FILMS—CURRENT AND COMING

## By JANE ROBERTS

At the HOOVER this week is "Act of Love". This is a recent release; it will be followed by a re-release made some years ago, "I've Always Loved You".

The QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA have "Duel In The Jungle" and this will also be followed by a re-release, "Suspicion".

"The Beachcomber" is at LEE and GREAT WORLD and, in contrast to this British picture, they will show after it an American comedy featuring Spike Jones, "Fireman Save My Child."

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's picture houses — the CAPITOL and LIBERTY — are running "Valley of the Kings" for two weeks and then Greer Garson takes over with "Her Twelve Men".

You can see "Ride Clear of Diablo" at the KING'S and PRINCESS and then on Tuesday they will be starting a Mickey Spillane thriller, "The Long Wait."

Usually the home of spectacular CinemaScope pictures, the ROXY and BROADWAY, are departing from this policy next week. Following on after "The Three Pirates", they're showing a British picture called "Operation Diplomat" and will then possibly show again "The Snows of Kilimanjaro". "Hajji Baba" will start next Thursday.

The EMPIRE are bringing back three pictures that you may have missed when they were shown here a short time ago — "Monsoon," "Pandora and the Flying Dutchman" and "Made in Heaven."

"Act of Love" is one of the most touching love stories I've seen for years. It's the kind of film that leaves you feeling that you don't want to discuss it with anyone in case they shatter the fragile image it's left.

There's something overwhelmingly pathetic about Dany Robin as the little Paris waif battered and bruised from the unkind handling Fate has given her. The gentle, shy, unbelieving way in which she slowly emerges from her apathy to find that someone really loves her, only to realise with horror that he's like all the rest, is a very moving performance.

### QUIET DELICACY

The loudness of the other women and the positive maleness of the men in the cast are in such contrast to the quiet delicacy of Dany Robin that her helplessness is almost something to reach out and touch.

The much abused flashback method is used to tell the story but, instead of the disjointedness it usually produces, in "Act of Love" it is handled with intelligence. Beginning and ending in the present, it shows a party of tourists arriving in a little town in the south of France.

Among them is Kirk Douglas, obviously labouring under some sort of strong emotion. He appears bitter and taciturn and refuses to satisfy the curiosity of the hotel clerk who can't understand how he can describe in minute detail the room he wants, at the same time admitting that he's never been in the town before.

While the room is being prepared for him he sits dreaming in the sun. The sadness of his thoughts is interrupted by the twittering of a French girl, who, though not important to the story, demonstrates the willingness of most of the French girls to fraternise with the comparatively wealthy American sailors swarming over the town. They're not being cheap, merely practical.

It's this theme that runs through the main part of the picture.

As Kirk Douglas sits there, the present melts into the past and all the wild abandoned jubilation of VE Day is recaptured. The excitement is replaced by the struggle of a great city to regain its dignity and organise itself for peace, and there, in Paris as a member of the Occupation Force is Douglas.

The people he knew there pass before his eyes. There was the kindly restaurant keeper and his wife, bearing with sarcastic fortitude all the apparently pointless restrictions of the new Bureaucracy. And the sergeant doing his limited best to help him as long as there was no trouble involved. Then there was the embittered son of the restaurant keeper with a loathing for Briton, American and German alike, cursing them for having degraded the women of France.

### TWO HE REMEMBERS

The women: two in particular he remembers. There was Nina: gay, resourceful, generous, shrewd. Even in the middle of the desert she would never be at a loss to find a protector.

And gentle Lisa. Before going off with her American captain, Nina had provided for Lisa. She had introduced her to Kirk Douglas. They could have the room she was leaving. The lonely soldier would have companionship and the destitute girl would have food and a roof over her head.

Lisa's horror of what she was required to do to fulfil her part of the bargain is at first misunderstood by Douglas. Used to the idea of being accepted as a conqueror, her shame and self disgust is above his head. Slowly and painfully they become adjusted to each other and real love is beginning to awaken between them when Lisa is picked up by the police.

She cannot produce any marriage certificate to support her story that she is married to the American private and she is forced to submit to the dreadful shame of being herded in with a bunch of street women, abused by them, examined with them and finally issued with a card that proclaims to the world her new occupation.

It's almost impossible to describe the reality with which Dany Robin portrays the feelings of a young girl forced into this position. She makes you feel with her every twist of the degradation sweeping over her.

Kirk Douglas is her only hope, but before he can convince her that they will be married as soon as he can persuade the authorities to grant permission, he is posted away at an hour's notice. She waits at their rendezvous.....

The last we see of her is as she slowly descends the steps to the Seine.

### WORTH TWO VISITS

Kirk Douglas' performance is the best I have ever seen him give. Never sentimental he cold-bloodedly walks into an "arrangement" that seems to him perfectly fair on both sides.

That the other party should be squeamish after the bargain has been struck is completely puzzling to him being at heart a fairly kindly person, he's prepared to a certain extent to humour her. As love develops between them he doesn't abandon his personality and become soft; it's as though we, with Lisa, see him with new understanding.

Every smallest bit player in this picture has a distinct personality—it's worth two visits.

### SOILING HER NYLONS

"Duel in the Jungle" starts off in a civilised enough fashion. It's not until it's well under weigh that the jungle savagery starts. This means that Jeanne Crain is given a chance to look very attractive as a private secretary before soiling her nylons crawling through the swamps looking for her supposedly dead employer.

He has disappeared in rather unusual circumstances after having naively taken out an enormous insurance policy to be paid to his mother in the event of his death.

The employer is David Farrar. The whole chain of events leading up to the presumed death of Farrar appears rather fishy to the insurance company representative (Dana Andrews) and as such a large sum of money is involved he feels justified in taking a trip to the scene of the episode to find out just what has happened.

Naturally, Jeanne Crain has to be on the spot and nobody is very surprised when David Farrar turns up, very much alive and determined that the inconvenient insurance representative isn't going to get back alive to give him away.

Almost every animal we've seen on the screen since the days of Frank Buck's "Bring 'em Back Alive" pictures turns up and just about every hazard in the book is trotted out before Dana Andrews gets his man—and woman.

### DIFFICULT COMPARISON

It's difficult to avoid comparing the latest "Beachcomber" with the film made some years ago with Elsa Lanchester as the missionary's sister and Charles Laughton as the old reprobate himself.

Though I can only dimly remember it, I have a feeling that it had more life and movement in it than the Glynis Johns-Robert Newton version that started yesterday.

Perhaps, however, it's unfair to make comparisons when two such people as Charles Laughton and Elsa Lanchester are involved.

They have a way of making even the most insignificant story interesting and Somerset Maugham's disreputable remittance man was a natural for Charles Laughton as was the prim missionary's sister for Elsa Lanchester.

Glynis Johns and Robert Newton make the physical attraction between the two seem a lot more plausible than their predecessors though and the photography is much better handled.

I particularly liked the opening shots. A long expanse of tropical shore stretches into the distance. It's twilight and a lonely figure stumbles along the beach silhouetted against a stormy sky—the beachcomber.

### TEXT BOOK EFFICIENCY

Contrasting with this grubby, dissolute individual the dapper Resident in Charge of the Welcome Islands appears doubly smooth. Renowned for his clever caricatures of Colonial officials, Somerset Maugham has dealt fairly kindly with him, however; his text book efficiency, though laughable to begin with, has surprisingly good results.

Donald Sinden played this well and gave it just the right mixture of diffidence and decision.

It's a pity that Glynis Johns, with her Welsh parentage, couldn't have sustained the accent a little better. In spite of this she was a very convincing missionary's sister and her prayer for deliverance when she and Robert Newton are stranded on an island together becomes, in the face of his indifference to her, more pathetic than funny.

It didn't seem quite necessary, in order to indicate the boredom of a social evening with the missionary and his sister, to take the audience through it step by step with the young Resident, and I should have thought it could have been shortened to speed up the action.

This is one of the film's drawbacks. If you're tired of over-stickness though, it will provide a welcome change.

### QUITE A FEAT

I've noticed an increasing tendency lately for films to be set in the very early part of the century when women's dress was at its stuffiest. Those awful leg of mutton sleeves, dull skirts and impossible hats piled with everything but live trees were the vogue at this period and they make even the most glamorous actress look like a sexless dummy.

In the face of these drawbacks of dress, Eleanor Parker would do very well to look passable. As it is, she almost succeeds in "Valley of the Kings" in being as lovely as usual, which is quite a feat.

In case male audiences are about to cross this picture off their visiting list, let me hasten to add that Samia Gamal, seen for a short sequence as an Egyptian dancer in the briefest of abbreviated costumes, is ample compensation for the toe to neck coverings of Miss Parker, and further, that quite a few liberties have been taken with the fashions of the day, so that even her dresses aren't as dreadful as they might have been.

For the rest, the Arab music is particularly pleasing, and if the story seems a bit far fetched just remember that anything is possible in a film.

Eleanor Parker, the daughter of a famous Egyptologist, is convinced that her father was on the track of a tomb containing the mummy of a Pharoah who had been converted to the idea of one god by the Joseph of the Bible. Now that he's dead, she's carrying on the search.

There are some other people also interested in the lost tomb, though they're not all as high-minded as Eleanor Parker about it.

### PIOUS INDIGNATION

In fact some of them—and Miss Parker assumes an attitude of pious indignation—are even trying to find the burial chamber for reasons of sordid gain.

We're allowed, from the beginning, to suspect that her too smooth husband (played by the newcomer they're making so much fuss about, Carlos Thompson) isn't all he appears.

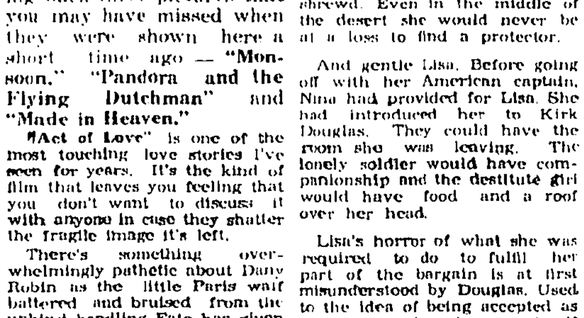
While on the other hand, Robert Taylor, who loses no time in intimating that he's

(Continued on Page 16)


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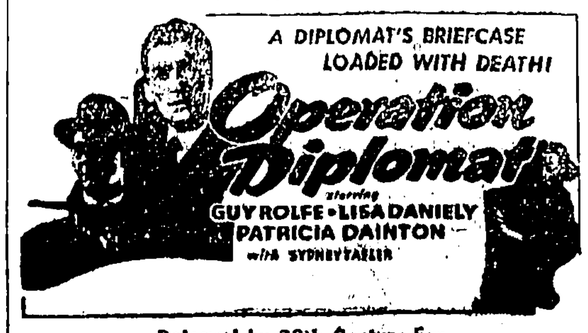
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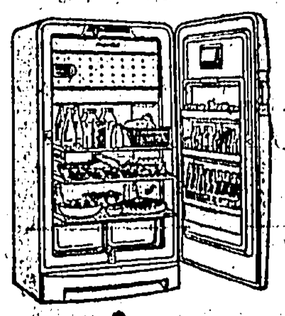
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# Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

## His Mission In Life: To Spruce Up Men's Clothing

New York.

**Irving Heller, a custom tailor who has nightmares about men in sloppy clothes, believes the modern American man is the worst-dressed in history. And this is largely the fault of his wife's apathy!**

"The average woman doesn't care if her husband looks like a used tea-bag. All she cares about is buying clothes for herself," Mr Heller said.

He is founder and chief watchdog of an organisation called the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Men's Clothes. Ordinarily it is devoted to getting men to take better care of their clothes. Now Mr Heller feels someone ought to be taking care of the men.

What's behind his latest pronouncement is some fashion centre news which, to him, is catastrophic. The "flat" or "natural slope" look is threatening to engulf the men's clothing field.

"Let's face it—the American male doesn't look good in what nature gave him. The average man has a bay window, no chest, big hips, and shoulders like a cocker spaniel. He has to be camouflaged. The only human being on whom nature slopes look good is Marilyn Monroe," he said.

Women all across the country are ripping shoulder pads from their husband's suits. The chances are the suit needs pressing, too, but does she care?

"When I walk around the streets or ride in the subway and see the way the average American dresses, it worries me so much I can't sleep at night," Mr Heller complained. "What's needed is a whole new educational programme on men's dress—that's the only way we can fight the sloppy influence."

Even before the decline and fall of the padded shoulder Mr Heller was mobilising men into the S.P.C.M.C. He started it in 1950 and now claims 1,000 members scattered around the country.

**SARTORIAL CODE**

The only requirement of membership is a willingness to obey a sartorial code which includes such precepts as:

"I promise to hang my trousers by a soft-low pants hanger.

"To send my clothes to the cleaners just as soon as they are soiled.

"To wear shirts, ties and shoes harmonising with my suits.

"To keep my shoes shined.

"To wear solid colour ties with plaid suits.

"And to love, honour, cherish, preserve and enjoy all my clothes."

**PSYCHIATRIST NEEDED**

Mr Heller admits he becomes discouraged at times. Many men just never catch on. One member of the S.P.C.M.C., who bought a suit at his shop telephoned to say the trousers did not fit.

"I can tell they don't fit," he said. "When I drape them over a chair at night they don't hang right."

Heller grimaced. "A new suit, and he hangs it over a chair! He doesn't need a tailor. He needs a psychiatrist."—United Press.

## Atomic Radiation To Preserve Food

Philadelphia.

Atomic radiation may soon be used to preserve food for much longer periods than is now possible, Dr Samuel Goldstein, Assistant Professor in the Department of Food Technology at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, said.

Dr Goldstein told delegates to the 37th Annual Meeting of the American Dietetic Association food would be bombarded by radioactive rays before being packaged. The rays would either kill or slow down the growth of bacteria or microbes.

He said laboratory tests had shown no toxic materials were produced in irradiated foods.

However, Dr Goldstein said, further experiments were needed to preserve the flavour, colour and texture of foods produced in quantity before commerical companies could adopt this process.

Dr William H. Seibrell, Jr., Director of the National Institutes of Health, U.S. Public Health Service, told the group that development of therapeutic diets was a contributing factor to the present increased life span of the average American.

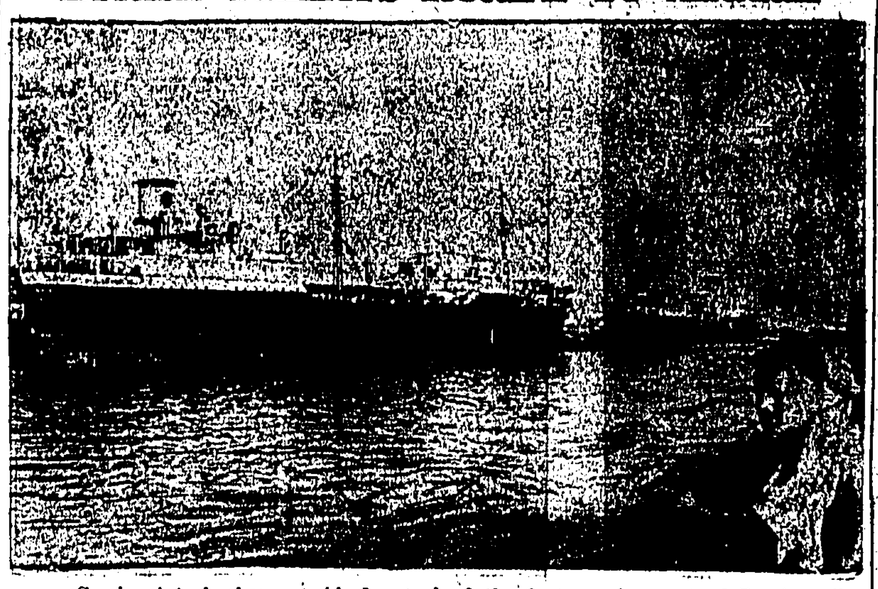
He said diets were drawn up to regulate the use of foods and food substances to meet the body's needs in injury and disease.

Dietitians and nutritionists were warned that cooking may not free foods from dangerous food poisoning organisms.

Dr Dorothy L. Hussemann, Chairman of the Department of Foods and Nutrition of the School of Home Economics at the University of Wisconsin, said there were two types of bacteria which caused poisoning. Very few foods come to the kitchen sterile in spite of food processing of "high standards."

"The food poisoning problem remains an ever present one," she said. "Basic knowledge and constant vigilance appear to be the only solution."—United Press.

## British Tankers Return To Abadan



Coming into harbour at Abadan to load the first consignment of Persian oil since June 1951 are (left to right) the Shell Company tanker Theliconus and the British Tanker Company's British Advocate. The tankers had all flags flying for the occasion and the Iranian people who crowded the quayside to watch the ships come into Abadan seemed very friendly and pleased about their arrival.—London Express Photo.

## The True Story Of France's Flying Saucers

Paris.

A flying saucer epidemic has Frenchmen seeking men from Mars.

The other evening in the Lorraine village of Walschied, a terrified band of youngsters stampeded homeward to report that a man from Mars had landed in a villager's garden. Womenfolk dashed into the village church, hoping for Divine sanctuary.

The men grabbed scythes, clubs and the few available guns and marched against the Martians. They marched to the garden. There stood the invaders, half human size, heads glowing, motionless. Turned out they were big-blossomed chrysanthemums the resident had covered with brilliant cloth against the forest.

When the large-scale visitation from the outer reaches began, the flying saucer was the standard model. Since then luminous cigars, frying pans, discs, melons and even bells have hurtled through the French skies in increasing numbers.

**A Hollow Pumpkin**

Within the week the villagers of Momy (Basses-Pyrenees) took to the fields with makeshift weapons to deal with a flying saucer freshly arrived. They found a hollow pumpkin with a candle burning inside.

Two nights earlier a farmer in the Bordeaux area stopped to repair his car on a lonely road, and narrowly missed death when a resident mistook him for a celestial invader and fired both barrels of his shotgun at him.

Ten days ago, Gilbert Lelay told his parents at Chateaubriant that a little Martian stepped from a flying cigar and readily gave him permission to look at it, but warned him not to touch it.

Near Toulouse, a mechanic, Jean Marty, 43, informed the Police he saw an orange saucer land near his home. It soon zoomed away into the night, but Marty found two sheets of paper on the ground, covered with cryptic markings which none could deny might be Martian literature.

The weekly magazine express offered a reward of 10,000 francs to the first person bringing a real live Martian to its office.

The more scholarly newspaper Le Monde, lamenting the rash of flying saucers, mourned in print for "the days of our well beloved sea serpent."—U.P.

## BRITAIN'S NEW CARD GAME—CALYPSO

London.

**Britain is offering a new card game to the world. Called "calypso," it is a cross between Bridge and Canasta. And although launched in this country only a few weeks ago, it is already showing signs of great popularity and will soon be available to card fanciers abroad.**

The game was conceived by R.W. Willis, an English airline official in Trinidad and developed into its finished form by Kenneth Konstam, the British international bridge player, after seven months of work.

Calypso requires skill, but it is simpler than either Bridge or Canasta.

Calypso fans say anyone can learn the rules in five minutes.

Calypso is played by four players using four packs of cards shuffled together as one pack. A game consists of four separate deals of 52 cards. It takes about 25 minutes to complete one game.

**REFRESHING CHANGE**

Each player has a personal trump suit. The North player's trumps are hearts, South's spades, East's diamonds and West's clubs. North and South are partners against East and West, and the object of the game is to take tricks and from the tricks taken build up a calypso, i.e., a sequence in the player's own suit from ace down to two, while at the same time helping the partner to build up his or her calypso.

The main scoring combination is a complete Calypso which counts as 500 points, but all cards taken in a trick have their value.

Konstam, Terence Reese and Edward Kempson, members of the British team which recently won the European Bridge Championship, believe Calypso will appeal to Bridge players.

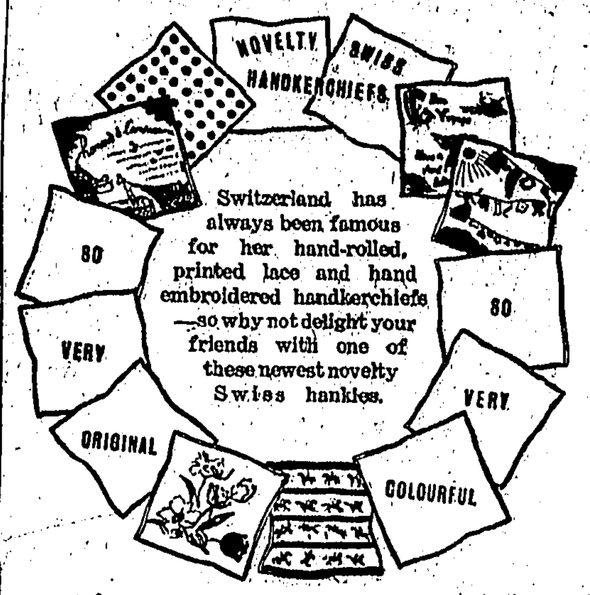
"They will find in it a refreshing change from the intricacies of bidding situations and problems of card play," says Konstam. "The skill involved is not quite so high as that displayed by a first-call Bridge player, but neither does the learning of it entail so much time and concentration."—United Press.

## SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith




"I may decide on a career instead of marriage, mother—I don't like any of the house dresses I've seen this autumn.

HANDKERCHIEFS




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MAIN STORE, HONG KONG • AIRCONDITIONED
LADIES' SALON



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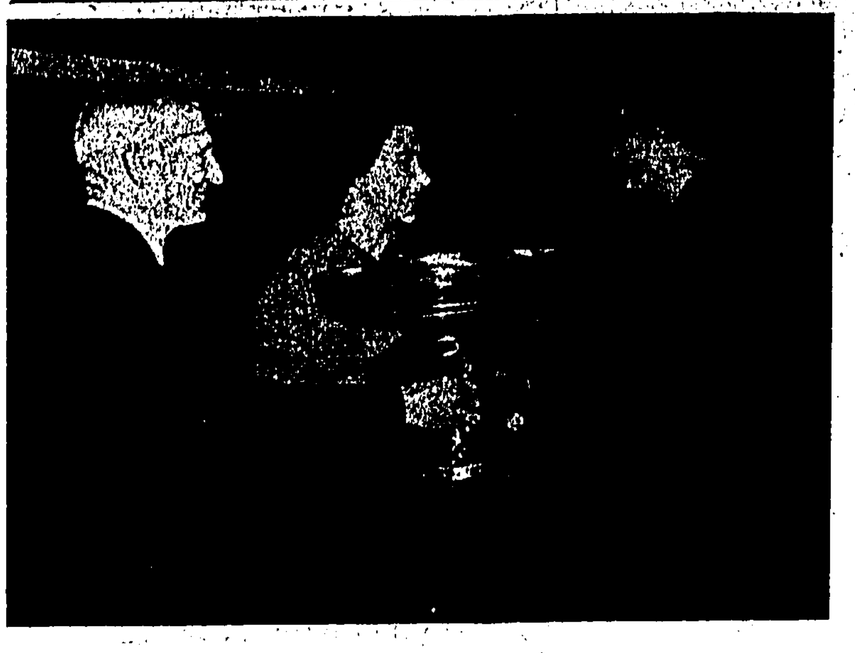


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TINA LAINE
will sing again
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SATURDAY, 13th NOVEMBER, 1954
in the
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DINNER DANCE NIGHTLY
from 8.30 p.m. to 1 a.m.
MUSIC BY
ANTONIO ARRIVALO & HIS BAND
FOR RESERVATIONS — TELEPHONE [illegible]

IT'S NESPRAY
POWDERED WHOLE MILK
for me and my family!



# • HOMESIDE PICTORIAL •





THIS picture of the Queen was taken during Her Majesty's tour of Yorkshire with the Duke of Edinburgh. The Queen's simple coat fastens with three plain buttons above the small moulded waist. The skirt of the coat falls in a graceful flare. The wide curving revers balance the full skirt. The Queen's hat is worn fairly far back to show a neat hairline. (Express)



CHOSEN last month in London as "Miss World," Antigone Costanda, 19-year-old Greek-born beauty from Egypt (centre), is seen with a famous couple of the English stage and screen, Sir Lawrence and Lady Olivier (Vivien Leigh). Picture was taken at the Lyceum Ballroom. (Express)



PRINCESS MARGARET, in a red coat and black hat, presents a trophy at the Olympia Dairy Show, London. Receiving the trophy is Mrs Mona Anderson, of Sussex, whose Ayrshire cow, Blackfield Navybell, won the supreme individual championship. (Express)

●

THE QUEEN attended the gala Italian premiere at London's Tivoli cinema, and many of the Italian stars were presented to Her Majesty. The lovely Sofia Loren (left), star of the film the Queen saw, was amongst them. Picture was taken when she arrived at the theatre. The beautiful Sofia wears a strapless gown encrusted with pearls and embroidered in gold. (Express)



THE Duke of Edinburgh had a good laugh—at his favourite game of polo. There were Jimmy Edwards, Billy Wallace, John Mills, Pat Smythe and others playing a mock game on the dance floor of Grosvenor House. This splendid start to the autumn season was at the ball given by the Lord's Taverners, that charitably-minded band who watch cricket from the bar. Pat Smythe is seen losing her seat during a chukka. (Express)



LADY MILBANKE and Prince Dimitri of Russia leaving Marylebone register office, London, after their marriage. Lady Milbanke, 56, has been married twice previously. Her first husband, Lord Loughborough, died in 1929, three years after they were divorced. Her second husband was Sir John Milbanke, the "boxing baronet," who died in 1947. Prince Dimitri, 53, is a nephew of the last of the Tsars. (Express)

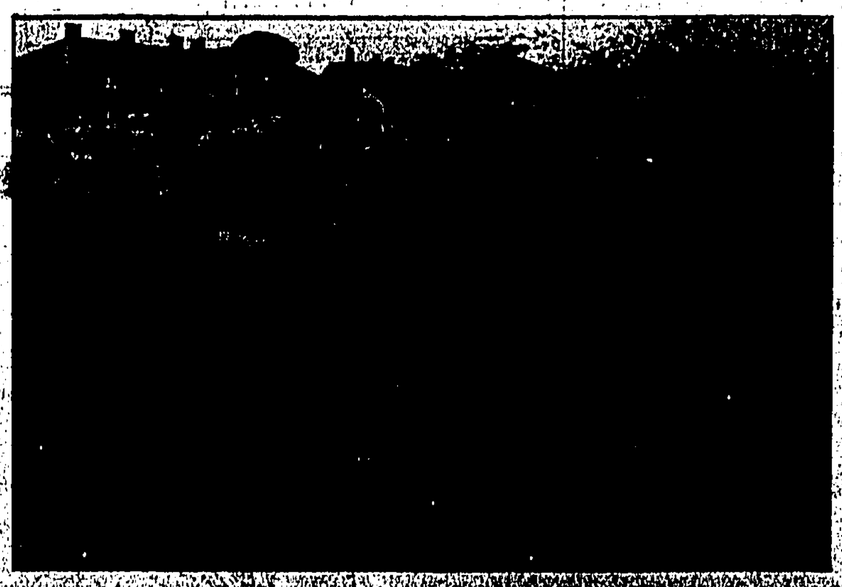


THIS girl in Belfast is assisting in the Irish Christian Endeavour Union's "floating evangelism" campaign. In the bottles she inserts Gospel messages. The bottles are handed to sea captains, who drop them overboard at chosen points. Hundreds of ships all over the world send off 16,000 bottles a year in this way. One bottle drifted for five years, but turned up in the Persian Gulf. Another drifted to Murmansk. (Express)





THE Army needs Master Butchers. After 15 years of rationing, the old-fashioned Army Master Butcher who knew the whole job has vanished. Young men are now being trained at the Command Supply Depot, Aldershot, which each day deals with meat for 40,000 troops. It is the only place in England where, under one roof, cattle on the hoof are converted into meat ready for cooking. (Army News)



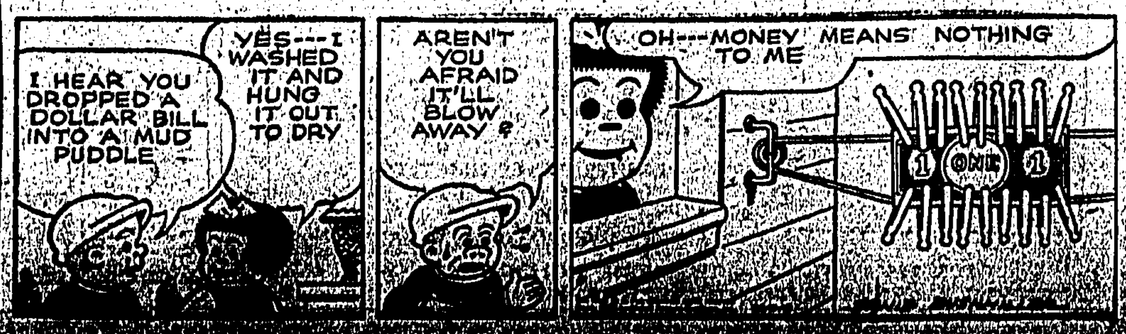
THE Duke of Gloucester was the [illegible] Officer Cadet Corps [illegible] of the Mess Officer Cadet Corps. All [illegible] Cadets are National Servicemen. The [illegible] Officer P. Baring, who was [illegible]. (Army News)

●

LEFT: A general view of the Motor Show at Earl's Court, which was opened by Field Marshal Viscount Montgomery. (Express)

NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller




DAIRY BOX



"Back us up, Basil. You heard what he said at parade—'Be prepared to take over the docks.'"

London Express Service

## THE WOLRD'S STRANGEST STORIES—NO. 11

FELIX BARKER relates the extraordinary adventure of the Principal of St. Hugh's and her friend—two rational, sensible Englishwomen at the Versailles retreat of Marie-Antoinette

**ON AN AUGUST DAY IN 1901—**



# THEY STEPPED BACK TO THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY

CLEARLY it was a story which she must never allow to become teacup tattle in North Oxford or be ridiculed over port in the Senior Common Rooms of men's colleges.

How well Miss Anne Moberly could imagine the reception if she announced at some staid university gathering: "During the Long Vacation I was at Versailles and saw the ghost of Marie-Antoinette."

There would be the shocked silence followed by the dry scholarly jest. It would go round Oxford like wildfire that the Principal of St Hugh's was suffering from some ridiculous delusion. What talk from an educated woman and a daughter of the late Bishop of Salisbury!

In the conservative academic world of Oxford in 1901 Miss Moberly must have known that she would be the laughing-stock, that it would be fatal for the reputation of her little college of 30 women students struggling for university recognition.

### Very Hard

BUT after all she had experienced it was very hard to keep silent. Poor Rhoda Balfour, manfully coping as Honorary Secretary of St. Hugh's, noticed how distraite she was during the opening weeks of the Michaelmas Term. And then one November morning Miss Moberly could contain herself no longer.

Right in the middle of discussing college business she broke off and told Mrs Balfour that there was another matter she wanted to discuss.

Out it all came. Into Mrs Balfour's sympathetic but amazed ear was poured the whole story of the remarkable experience Miss Moberly and her friend, Eleanor Jourdain, had had that August at Versailles.

Miss Jourdian, who was in her late thirties and some 17 years Miss Moberly's junior, was the headmistress of a girls' school at Watford, and the moment term was finished the two of them had gone over to Paris for a fortnight's sightseeing.

On Saturday, August 10—a day neither was ever to forget—they had an early luncheon and went out to Versailles by train. They made the usual tour of the gilded, chandelier-hung rooms of the palace, and then Miss Moberly — a red-covered Baedeker open on her lap—suggested that they should visit the Petit Trianon.

They did not know much about the Trianon except that it was a small eighteenth-century house in the corner of the grounds which was the resort of Louis XVI's Queen, the frivolous and extravagant Marie-Antoinette.

So, following the guidebook map, the two ladies set off from the palace. It was just about



MISS MOBERLY

four o'clock, and after a week of boiling days it was a relief to them that the sky was rather overcast and that there was a lively wind blowing.

They turned off right down a woodland glade and soon came to the Trianon outbuildings. Here there was a choice of three paths and they approached two men whom they took to be gardeners and asked the way.

There was something rather casual and mechanical, the ladies thought, about the way they answered the inquiry, and they also noticed the curious fact that the men were wearing long greyish-green coats and tricorn hats.

As they continued their walk Miss Moberly suddenly became conscious of an extraordinary sense of depression, and Miss Jourdain was to say that she had the sensation of walking in her sleep.

Despite the wind of a few moments earlier the trees of the park were intensely still and seemed to have assumed the flat, unnatural appearance of a tapestry.

A little farther on they encountered a man sitting near a circular and columned kiosk. He wore a cloak and a large wide-brimmed hat, and when he looked up to reveal dark and pock-marked features Miss Moberly felt a spasm of alarm. Her companion, too, had the same unpleasant, slightly uncanny feeling.

Their momentary fears were dispelled, however, by the sound of running feet, and the ladies turned round to find a breathless young man who with a cry of "Mesdames, mesdames!" told them they must not continue in the direction they were going and indicated a path that led to a small rustic bridge.

It was only as they crossed a tiny ravine that they recalled, with something of a shock, that this young man had also been oddly dressed—that he wore a cloak and buckled shoes and had a large hat over curling hair.

### Quite Pretty

A FEW moments later, after walking through some trees, they came out on a lawn of rough grass. It led up to the Petit Trianon which lay immediately in front of them. The tall windows between the classical pilasters were shuttered, the raised terrace deserted.

For Miss Moberly there then came the climax to the whole episode.

As she and Miss Jourdain crossed the lawn towards the house she noticed a woman sitting just below the terrace. She appeared to be sketching for she was looking at a sheet of paper held at arm's length.

The woman, whose face Miss Moberly saw as they came closer was not young but quite pretty, wore a shady white hat piled on a mass of fair hair. Her light summer dress, fell across her shoulders in handkerchief fashion; she wore a pale-green fichu, a low-cut bodice, and a full, rather short skirt.

As they passed close to her the woman looked up and, for some reason which she could not explain, Miss Moberly felt annoyed at her presence.

The two ladies climbed up the steps to the terrace, skirted the house and, after one other encounter found themselves at the front of the Petit Trianon. Here all sense of the unusual and the uncanny quickly faded as they were caught up in a sightseeing party which a guide was conducting round the house.

### Deep Impression

STRANGE though the atmosphere of their walk had been and while their encounters had made a deep impression on both of them, it was a week before they discussed it in any detail and began to wonder why they had vaguely at first, if they could have experienced something supernatural.

And it was not until three months later when they were back in England and during a week-end visit which Miss Jourdain paid to her friend at Oxford that the most mysterious, inexplicable thing of all came out.

*Miss Jourdain had not seen the seated woman.*

To her the approach to the house had been quite deserted. She could swear there was no one on the lawn. In vain Miss Moberly tried to coax her memory. She was quite certain but now she came to think of it she did remember one unusual thing. As she had approached the terrace she had unaccountably felt impelled to draw her skirt to one side. It was as if to make room to pass someone.

It was a day or so after hearing this that Miss Moberly, excitement growing, confided her experiences at Versailles to Mrs Balfour and also, under pledge of secrecy, to a number of other friends whose discretion she could trust.

It was then that both ladies started on ten years of painstaking research and amassed all the contributory historical evidence which has turned their afternoon walk into one of the most famous and debated stories of this century.

### Into the Past

FOR when they returned to the Petit Trianon the following year they discovered that innumerable features of the house and garden which they had seen formerly had altogether changed or had disappeared.

Slowly they came to what seemed to them the only possible solution—that for the duration of their walk they had somehow stepped back into the eighteenth century, that the people they had met were ghosts of the year 1789 when the French Revolution was about to sweep Louis, XVI, his Queen, and the aristocracy of France to the guillotine.

Miss Moberly became convinced that the woman she had seen was Marie-Antoinette as she was on the last afternoon she ever spent at Versailles—the afternoon when a breathless messenger came to her at the Trianon with a warning that the mob was approaching from Paris.

How two rational, highly educated, devoutly Christian ladies reached these conclusions can still be studied in the Bodleian Library at Oxford, where all their papers on the subject are preserved.

From their letters and books you can follow [illegible] stage by stage. You share their excitement when in 1903 there was discovered a map drawn by Mique—the Queen's landscape gardener at the Trianon—showing the park as it was originally laid out with features (demolished before 1901) which they saw on their walk.

Piece after piece of historical evidence fell into place. The Journal of the Queen's dressmaker revealed that in 1789 Marie-Antoinette had a dress which, down to the green fichu, corresponded with the one worn by the seated woman; the two men of whom they asked the way were dressed in the precise livery of Louis XVI's gardes des portes; they discovered that there was an actual person — Comte de Vaudreuil, a pock-marked Creole and close friend of the Queen—who could have been the stranger at the kiosk.

### A Film

THEY did not lack critics and there were several times when all the ladies' beliefs seemed threatened by rational explanations. The worst of these was an article in the Pall Mall Gazette claiming that what they really saw were people taking part in a film about Marie-Antoinette which had been made at Versailles by the Pathe Brothers.

This explanation was widely accepted until, after many letters between Paris and Oxford, it was established that the film was shot not in 1901 but in 1910.

Research complete and now quite certain in their own minds that they had seen a vision of the past, the two ladies wrote a book about their findings. It was called "An Adventure" and was first published in 1911.

Shrinking from publicity and perhaps still fearing the effect on their educational work, they insisted for many years and editions that authorship should be anonymous. Not until 1931 and when Miss Jourdain was dead did the story appear under their own names.

By then there was no need for secrecy. No need to fear ridicule. Miss Moberly, now an old lady of 80 with a failing memory, was living quietly in retirement in North Oxford. Her beloved St Hugh's was a large and thriving college. Women were at long last accepted as members of the university.

*Miss Jourdain, who succeeded Miss Moberly as Principal of St Hugh's died in 1924. Miss Moberly died in 1937 at the age of 83.*




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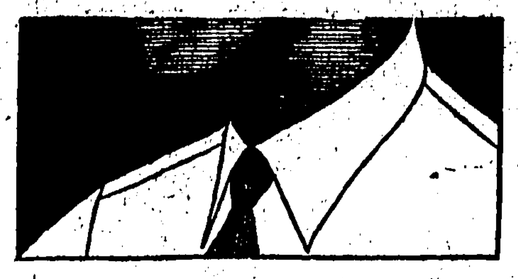


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GERTRUDE LAWRENCE
*She HAD to succeed.*

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# FABULOUS LADY

The REAL story of GERTRUDE LAWRENCE

THIS NEW SATURDAY SERIAL STARTS TODAY

by NANCY SPAIN

THEY WERE HER FRIENDS



EARL OF LATHOM
"... she isn't pretty"



PHILIP ASTLEY
he loved her.



NOEL COWARD
... in a fairy play.

SKYLINE of New York on Christmas Eve 1923. Towering cathedrals checked with gold. The Aquitania coming softly to her berth, saluted by shipping in the Hudson and the East River. The promised land. For Gertrude Lawrence, aged 25, New York was a challenge indeed. Behind her lay a broken marriage. Ahead was new hope. If anyone could dare to conquer such a city.

Beside her on the rails were the Charlot Company.

Gigantic Andre Charlot, French, soft spoken, sensitive, perpetually drinking China tea to soothe himself, risking the biggest gamble of his life. Mrs Charlot, English, practical; even *her* nerves were in rags. Beatrice Lillie, with her sweet twisted smile. Jack Buchanan, shy, long-legged. Jack was scared stiff. "At least a boat sails back every Saturday," he said to himself over and over again.

And the Charlot chorus? The most beautiful girls in London, hand-picked from 700 applicants: Marjorie Sexton, Peggy Willoughby, Elvira Henderson, Ida Mowbray, Jessie Matthews, Constance Carpenter, blonde Bobby Storey, the Yorkshire barmaid from Rule's in Maiden Lane. They wondered what would become of them. Marjorie Sexton married a milionaire. Jessie Matthews found triumph. Bobby Storey found tragedy: a gas-filled room and 2½d. lying beside an empty purse.

## 'Condemned'

SO it was a 50-50 chance. For Gertie Lawrence at least it was all or nothing. Gertie *must* succeed.

What a voyage! The roughest crossing for years. The Charlot Company had rehearsed and rehearsed. For the first time in history they had staged a full dress revue in mid-Atlantic. It was so rough that an entire row of chorus girls had crashed sideways like champagne glasses on the table. The voyage was a fairy story. There were at least eight millionaires on board. To feed them (and the strolling players) 250 turkeys, 140 geese, 400 brace of patridges, 400 pheasants 100 brace of grouse, 5,000 head of poultry and a royal baron of beef had been loaded on board.

And what did Gertie Lawrence think of this imperial spread? Gertie, who first saw the light at 6, Bath Terrace, Newington, under the shadow of Waterloo Bridge?

I visited this street, eager to see where the bright star of the theatre was born. By Gertie's door a tattered notice announced that the slum dwelling was "condemned." (Too late for a plaque to be put up to a girl whose heart had always remained in London.)

Gertie Lawrence inherited conflict. One half of her was Irish Cockney Jew. She was quick-witted, warm - hearted. She had a shocking temper. That she got from her mother, formerly Miss Alice Louise Banks, a builder's daughter, of Clapham.

The rest of her was pure theatre. Arthur Lawrence, Gertie's father was tall, fair, blue-eyed, could not bear rows. His real name was Klasen. He came from Schleswig-Holstein, so he was Danish or German, according to which was Master Race at the moment.

Arthur was a first-rate performer; could make you laugh or cry at will.

Gertie was born on American Independence Day, 1898. "Independence" bit deep into her heart. No lonelier soul ever struggled towards the great heights. Her mother and father did not get on. She found herself unable to live with either of them.

## £10 a week

AT 14 she made a life for herself, without love. Strangely enough she was filled with love for humanity. From the beginning she adored her audiences as she never loved any human being.

At 14 Gertie had had plenty of mixed theatrical experience. She appeared in pantomime at the age of 12. She travelled to Liverpool and Manchester to appear in fairy plays with a Master Noel Coward. She had worked the Blackpool summer season for the great Mr John Tiller and in Blackpool she had become friendly with Frank Howley, Tiller's dance director.

These two names—Coward and Howley—are woven into Gertie's early life. She gave Noel Coward an orange and he loved her ever after, and the first man she met in the Vaudeville Theatre when she came to work for Charlot was Frank Howley, from Blackpool.

Frank was 30. He was now dance director in two of Charlot theatres. Gertie was 18, graceful as a deer, radiant in her forlorn attraction. Frank Howley instantly adored her.

Gertie's first chance came when Bea Lillie fell in the park and broke a collarbone. Gertie was to go on for her. That night Gertie really knew love. Her heart was in flames for the audience who had given her an ovation. She celebrated with Frank. Frank proposed and was accepted.

They stole away to the Register Office in Wandsworth to get married.

Gertie and Frank settled in 56, Carlton Mansions, Maida Vale, a £10-a-week ground floor flat with a garden and a tennis court. It absorbed their combined salaries. Soon there was a baby on the way. Also, alas, Charlot (world renowned for shows on a shoestring) suddenly sacked Frank. "He saved on my salary to pay Gertie's increase," said Frank.

But Gertie went gallantly on. "She was a wonderful wife," says Frank. She cooked and washed and sewed the clothes. And in the evening she set out for the Vaudeville Theatre, where she was appearing in "Tabs."

Her daughter, ● Pamela Barbara May, was born in the following year at 139) King's Avenue, Clapham, a nursing home, after a night of shocking Zeppelin raids. Frank and Gertie sheltered in the basement in Maida Vale; Gertie as calm as if she were "listening to the band in the park." As soon as she was able she was back in the theatre, Pam in arms, genuinely working to keep her home together.

But then Jimmy Howley, Frank's brother, arrived to stay, with Spanish influenza. Debts piled up. They had to give up the flat and (when Jimmy had recovered and moved on) they went back to 14, Lydon Road, Clapham, where Gertie's mother lived. Gertie had already once run away from her mother. She could not stand it.

A few nights later, when Frank arrived at the theatre to take Gertie home, "she had already left with a male friend." Frank rushed to Clapham and waited for her. She arrived at two in the morning and (never wasting an opportunity of shocking the neighbours) was heard shouting: "I've left me slays in the taxi . . ."

That night Gertie and Frank parted for ever.

Gertie suffered terrible agony of mind before Frank would allow her to have her child. Then she set about making a living for herself and Pamela.

## Her beaux

BUT it was by no means a story of poverty and despair. Gertie was always surrounded by a bevy of high-class beaux. If Charlot sacked her and she had to sing in cabaret in Murray's Club, they swarmed to Murray's to cheer her on. They gave her jewellery, swords, musical instruments. I even possess a swanee whistle allegedly presented to her by the Duke of Windsor when he was Prince of Wales.

Soon Charlot had to make it up with her. And then her admirers swarmed back to the stage door. And the Duke of Kent, then Prince George, was found in her dressing-room trying on a long, blonde curling wig.

What girl in her '20s, making good money, with a chance to whirl around ballrooms with the Prince of Wales, would sit at home keeping accounts? Gertie's friends gave wonderful parties. So did she. They gave wonderful presents. Gertie gave better. With true gambler's insanity she gave away all the money she made the moment she got it. . . . "to keep on the right side of the luck."

Gertie moved in a pride of princes and royal dukes. And when she encountered an old friend like Noel Coward it was to find that he, too, was living about three feet above the ground. It is said that at this time Gertie moved house every month. But she always moved "up." Up the social scale.

She never forget that she was from Clapham Common, never denied it. She always sent home £10 a week to mum, £10 a week to her father. But oh, how Gertie hated poverty. If ever there was a girl who needed luxury—warm flats, hot baths, beautiful surroundings—to keep her going, Gertie was that girl. "The smell of poverty stifles me," she used to say.

Through Noel Coward Gertie met the Earl of Lathom. An "angel" in every sense of the word, he was then backing Andre Charlot's revues. He also backed Gertie, paying for her first singing lessons. "She isn't pretty," he said. "She dresses abominably. But she is absolute heaven and she is going to be a great star." He called her "Squirrel" because she darted from "Knut to Knut."

Ned Lathom had a friend called Philip Astley. Rich, wildly attractive, with eyes as blue as Gertie's own, he was the "catch of the season." The girls adored him. The mothers were mad for their daughters to marry him. He won the Military Cross when he was 21. He had stood, unflinching, in the path of a charging African elephant. Unflinching he stood by Gertie for five years.

## The Prince

IT was Philip who presented Gertie to the Prince of Wales. It was Philip who took her to parties at St. James's Palace. He saw her through her first really serious illness: a hysterectomy that developed into peritonitis; paid the bill for her.

Philip loved Gertie dearly. And no doubt she thought she loved him. But, like all true professional actresses, Gertie loved her public first, second and for all time.

In 1923 Charlot planned to put all the best numbers and sketches from all his revues into one show in New York. And Gertie (with Beatrice Lillie and Jack Buchanan) was the chosen star.

And that is why, just before Christmas 1923, in love with all the world that goes to the theatre, with a little daughter to support, Gertie Lawrence found herself in the Aquitania, sailing for New York.

She left her beau, Philip Astley, behind her.

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*Next Saturday:*

NEW YORK FALLS TO GERTIE

# THE WILES OF WOMEN...

★ **Some brave wives reveal to ANNE SHARPLEY the little deceptions which helped to change mere males into husbands**

MEN can be very obtuse. Sometimes they need a push—or if that is too obvious to suit the circumstances—a subterfuge, a trick, or the smallest of white lies to make them see the light.

The "light," needless to say, is the lovelight shining unrecognised and unrequited in a girl's eyes.

So Man the Hunter gets a little help, because every wise girl knows that if it were left to him events would move at an intolerably slow pace, or, worse, would move in the wrong direction.

But it takes a brave woman to admit she "trapped" her man—even if he was glad about it later.

Here are a few of that brave minority of women who admit to using that old-fashioned but swift and silent male-shaker—the Womanly Wile.

**THE WILE REGARDLESS.** **Miss Barbara Kelly** saw and "decided on" her husband, Bernard Braden, while he was still steadily ignoring the eager 17-year-old Miss Kelly at the radio studio in Ontario, where they both worked.

"I heard he admired a certain kind of terrible hat. So I bought one. It looked awful, a big floppy brown felt, but I wore it and he noticed me. The first time I got him on his own I told him I was going to marry him."

**THE WILE UNTRUTHFUL.** Novelist **Denise Robins** (Mrs O'Neill Pearson) made adroit use of the "white lie" at her first meeting with her RAF husband.

"We met at a party in Cairo and he suggested a drive. There, horrors, was an open sports car. I cannot endure open sports cars. I looked at his face, full of that fatuous adoration men have for their cars. . . .

"It was freezing cold and we drove at 80 mph across the desert. He said, 'Isn't, this a wonderful drive.'

"By then I was so sure he was the man for me, even if his car wasn't, that I said, 'Yes, absolutely marvellous.' Liar!"

**THE WILE STOICAL.** **Mrs Amber Blanco White,** writer and lecturer, wife of Mr Commissioner Blanco White, was a friend and, companion of her husband from childhood—but there was plenty of competition for the good-looking young lawyer.

"A Christmas walking tour was proposed in Dorset through the Purbeck Hills and along Lulworth Cove. It was snowing.

"Most of the other walkers backed out because of the weather, but I was determined to show him that I could do it.

"It was during that three-day tour, made in the most awful weather, that my husband and I really got to know each other."

**THE WILE DECEPTIVE.** Actress **Brenda Bruce** met her husband Roy Rich at the first rehearsal of her first show.

"I had a jolly good look at him, and when the lunch break came I went out with the rest of the company leaving him behind in the theatre.

"At the stage door I had an idea. I dashed back saying I'd left something behind (quite imaginary, of course), and during the search I got my invitation to lunch!"

**THE WILE DETERMINED.** **Mrs Len Hutton** tells of her first meeting with her cricketing husband.

"We were introduced at a dance, and I thought he was wonderful although he was so shy I didn't get the invitation to see him again that I was hoping for. Next summer he came to my home-town Scarborough to play.

"I was appalled when it started to rain heavily and the match was put off. But I went to the cricket ground just the same and dashed into the pavilion as though for shelter, although it was actually Len I was looking for. He was there and I introduced myself."

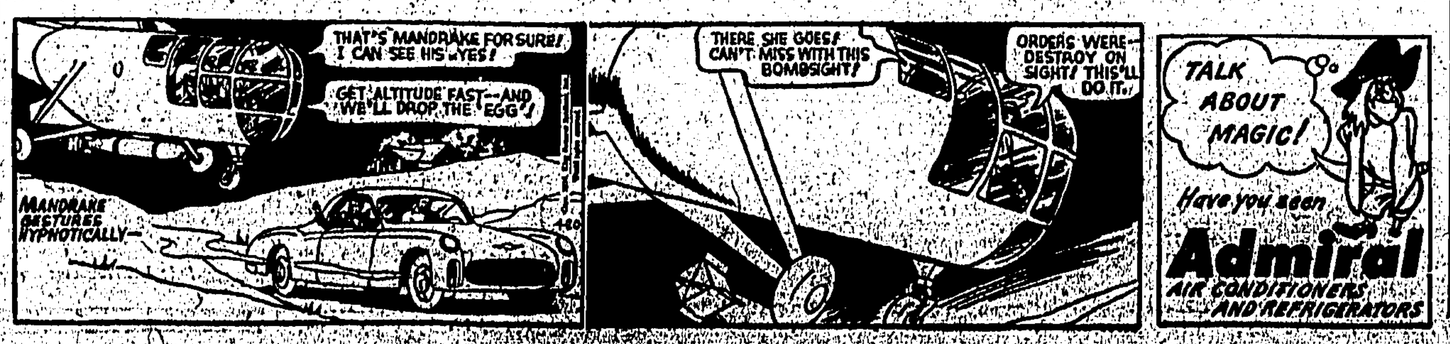
**THE WILE PERSISTENT.** The wife of the American film director, **John Huston,** lovely dark-haired Ricki (formerly Enrica Soma, a ballet dancer of Italian parentage), now living in Ireland, first met her husband at her father's restaurant in New York when she was 13.

"I used to write 'notices' of all the shows I saw and my father showed them to John. He said he would take me to the ballet and I could write him a special notice on it. But he never did. I couldn't wait to grow up and was lucky in getting a Hollywood contract with David Selznick.

"I heard John was going to a reception and went along, too. Luckily he came in late and was seated at my table and I said, 'You don't remember, but you promised to take me to the ballet.' He never did take me to the ballet, either!"

How often is a husband captured by this sort of lightning attack under the butterwouldn't-melt-in-your-mouth? Once in a while, I'd say.

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN — By Lee Falk and Phil Davis



# PUPPETS ARE BANKER'S HOBBY

## Hongkong's Part In London Show



This is a puppet show as you see it from the position of the audience.

By **Gordon Hung**

DURING the last two weeks a thousand actors and actresses, costumed and grease-painted, gathered in London performing straight plays, operas, ballet and pantomimes for the London public.

But they were no ordinary stage folk.

They were puppets gathered in London for an exhibition staged by the British Puppet Guild; and their plays only came to life when their masters — members of the Guild — pulled the right strings.

Hongkong, not to be left out, had its representatives there — a dozen Chinese rod and glove puppets, dressed in their traditional hand-embroidered Chinese costumes.

These were sent to London by a Hongkong Guild member, Mr Kwok On. An enthusiastic collector of traditional Chinese puppets, Mr Kwok has over 100 different types.

To Mr Kwok, puppetry is a hobby, and the performing of one of his "pole" puppet shows — his speciality — brings him a sense of enjoyment that is derived from every hobby.

Mr Kwok, who is a banker and younger brother of the Hon. Kwok Chan, was interested in puppetry when he was a child, but it has only been in the last five years that he has been able to pursue his hobby with gusto.

Doing all his own carpentry work, he makes his own "pole" puppets, incorporating his own ideas, and he improves on puppets he buys.

Mr Kwok is now in the process of building his own theatre for his "pole" puppet shows, and it will measure 12 feet across and 11 feet high.

### Richly Clad

WHAT I call a "pole" puppet is simply a three-foot wooden torso and head on a long bamboo pole. The puppeteer holds the end of the pole with one hand and with the other he manipulates the arms of the puppet with the aid of rods. The puppeteer can move the eyes and mouth of the puppet from the bottom of the bamboo pole. Some puppets even spit blood — the traditional Chinese stage effect indicating extreme grief or anger.

These puppets, dressed in Chinese stage costumes—richly embroidered long gowns, elaborate headgear and long flowing beards — come to life some seven feet from the ground, either behind a built-up stage or a curtain.

They not only perform Chinese operas but include old Chinese folk and historical tales in their repertoire.

The staging of a Chinese opera with these pole puppets is no small task. The number of "stage hands" needed makes the show a miniature opera company. There are the puppeteers, one to each puppet—a troupe usually consists of 20 puppets—a Chinese orchestra, the voices and wardrobe hands.

The usual practice is for the puppeteer to be his own puppet's voice, but a good manipulator may not have a good singing voice and so needs a substitute.

Chinese puppet shows have never caught on in Hongkong, because the Cantonese opera houses are cheap enough for everybody. How Hongkong's professional puppeteers, numbering about twenty, make a living is a question for speculation.

### Three Troupes

THE usual engagements that Hongkong's three puppet companies get are performances at Chinese celebrations or at the opening of a new Chinese theatre or family temple. No human actor will perform in a theatre until it has been formally opened with a puppet show, as this is supposed to chase away evil spirits.

Recently the Russians put on a puppet show in London using pole puppets. This was something new to Europe, but the Russian technique of manipulation was similar to that used by the Chinese.

The rod puppets used by the Chinese consist of 12-inch high puppets that are manipulated from behind by rods. The stage is a table, with a curtain as a backdrop. The puppeteers work from behind the curtain. A similar stage is used for glove puppets.

Of these three types, the pole puppet is the most popular—and if you would like to make a hobby of it, it ONLY costs $300 for one dressed doll!



Now a view behind the curtain. A good idea of how pole puppets are manipulated.

# Bachelor girl Yvonne is the talk of the town

## Aly Khan? Just a dinner date

Munich.

UNDISMAYED by the Teutonic environment and the sonorous notes of Tristan and Isolde coming over the play-back, Yvonne de Carlo chewed resolutely at her stick of gum.

"Yeah," she said, "I guess I'm at the stage of being married to the famous." She was referring to her film roles.

She is now playing the first wife of Richard Wagner, here in Bavaria, in the film "Magic Fire." (Republic Films of Hollywood are spending a million dollars glorifying the life of the composer.) Later Miss de Carlo goes to Egypt to play the wife of Moses in "The Ten Commandments."

★

But off-screen, whether in the Bavarian Alps, on Mount Sinai, or in Beverly Hills Miss de Carlo remains at the stage of being married to nobody.

This state of affairs has aroused the keen interest of Munich, a normally unexcited town.

As a potential wife, Miss de Carlo has vital secondary qualities and she lacks none of the primary qualities.

*She is a hard-headed business girl* (who always exacts her full living expenses "I get the same as Gregory Peck" — from the most tight-fisted employers).

*She hates extravagance and expensive hotels* (when she has to pay a big hotel bill she really suffers; and she will not do it before lunch—it might spoil her appetite).

So far Miss de Carlo has been unable to think of a suitable candidate as potential husband, but Munich is already making nominations.

When Aly Khan came here, a town not normally on his itinerary, dined twice with Miss de Carlo and stayed in the same hotel, Munich gossiped.

But when Aly left, after a couple of days, Miss de Carlo explained to me: "We're old friends. I met him—before Gene Tierney—at a party in the South of France. Whenever he's passing through Paris or Hollywood and I happen to be there, we have dinner together. That's all there is to it."

A day later Miss de Carlo had another visitor; a French friend who sat the day long on the set watching her aging and weakening as Wagner's neglected first wife. But the Frenchman was the script-writer of Miss de Carlo's last film. And that, apparently, was all there was to that.

And playing Liszt in the film is handsome South American Carlos Thompson, whom Miss de Carlo found in the Argentine and took to Hollywood.

Miss de Carlo's main rivals in the cast of "Magic Fire," Valentina Cortese and Rita Gam, have not been having quite such a gay time. Their respective husbands are in London and New York.

Usually, Miss de Carlo said, she would not have accepted a role in a film "with all those other women in the cast." It isn't expedient.

In these circumstances, competition for the limelight and the camera-lens is fierce. So far Miss de Carlo seems to have come out top.

Said producer-director William Dieterle: "Whatever position you put them in, before you can say 'action' de Carlo has manoeuvred to the best one in front of the camera."

★

When I first learned that Miss de Carlo was to play Wagner's wife I was surprised. Not as surprised, I now discover, as Miss de Carlo herself.

She told me that she had once been suggested to Dieterle for another role in another film. He had turned her down flat. He didn't find her believable.

Miss de Carlo was irked. "So when Dieterle asked for me for this picture that really meant something."

Dieterle, whose ambition for 20 years has been to make this film, had to make compromises on the casting. He wanted English actor Alan Badel as Wagner. Republic Films wanted someone better known, suggested Van Heflin.



OFF THE SET: Yvonne de Carlo and newest fiancé, the man, English actor Alan Badel, co-operate in Munich's Octoberfest carnival.

To get Badel he had to make a deal about the casting of women.

For the part of Wagner's third love, he wanted Valentina Cortese. Republic insisted on Rhonda Fleming. Miss Fleming was cast. Then she had to go to Italy for another film, so Dieterle got Cortese.

I asked how he came to change his mind about Miss de Carlo.

"You know the kind of woman Wagner's first wife was?" he said. "She was a mediocre actress; earthy; she'd had a few lovers and now wanted to get married, and Wagner looked like a good bet. We thought of Shelley Winters."

Then he was persuaded to lunch with Yvonne de Carlo. He found she had what he needed for the part.

"A sculptor," says Dieterle, "has got to work with the materials he can get. De Carlo is good marble; but she is not clay; you cannot mould her."

**Thomas Wiseman**

## *de Carlo QUOTE*

**IS Yvonne de Carlo at all worried because Wagner—whose first wife she is currently portraying—is often considered a heavy, unpopular composer?**

**"Oh, I'm a great Wagner fan," she said. "I saw The Ring and .... and stuff like that. Oh, it's great, just great.**

**"Of course, to sit through it all—well, you get a bit stiff in places. And, though I shouldn't say it, I really go more for the popular stuff.**

**"How they'll feel about Wagner in Texas, I just don't know, but there's only half an hour of the operas. We do it in that time.**

**"After all, it's the love story that counts."**

# THE DANCING MR DRINKWATER

By LES ARMOUR

THE amazing case of the dancing Mr Drinkwater has left the good and sober citizens of Britain breathless.

This Mr Drinkwater, it seems, calmly picked a flower from outside a hotel, then betook himself to a street buzzing with traffic, planted himself on one of those little concrete islands erected by a kindly government for the protection of pedestrians, and proceeded to do a little dance around it, waving his flower all the time.

Up came a constable who enquired as to "wots all this 'ere" was about and demanded his name. On being given the—in the circumstances—improbable "Drinkwater" for the records, he hailed the gentleman into the police station and charged him with being drunken and disorderly.

The magistrate hearing words like "waved a flower" and "danced upon a traffic island" nodded knowingly to himself.

But the evidence was that Mr Drinkwater had not been drinking.

He was, it was alleged, happy. Happy!

Furthermore, there seemed no legal reason why dancing about a traffic island and waving a flower constituted disorderly conduct.

No doubt wondering what the country was coming to, the magistrate decided that there was nothing anybody could do about it and sent Mr Drinkwater away with his blessing.

All very odd that it should be possible to be happy, though sober and that it should be the right of every free-born Englishman to do little dances in the middle of the street.

But it is plain that not very many free-born Englishmen ever exercise this right—and clear that free-born constables are inclined to take a dim view of it.

Consider the implications:

Motorists, perceiving this mystic rite of the ancient and happy Briton, are apt to stop dead in their tracks, causing endless traffic jams and bringing the wheels of a mighty industrial society to a costly halt.

Employers, studying "the Drinkwater case," are apt to wonder whether or not it is also the right of employees to hold little dances upon the premises during their lunch hours and to spread the dread poison of happiness among the smooth-running dreariness of their labour.

What man, knowing that it is right to do little dances in the public streets, will be prepared to sweat away his life for the dubious pleasure of owning a refrigerator?

Ought we, perhaps, to pass a law against this sort of thing? Or should we hope that the appeal courts will one day decide that dancing on traffic islands constitutes a plain and obvious breach of the peace?

## A Case For The British Sausage

IN a world about to blow itself back to the dinosaur era, we hesitate to communicate the recent revelations of Mr John Macgregor Bruce Lockhart on the supremacy of the British sausage.

As he says "in the present confused state of the chancelleries of Europe this is no time for xenophobic sabre-rattling."

Nevertheless, Mr Bruce Lockhart is one of Britain's distinguished diplomats and what he says needs, indeed, to be said.

The point is that "the sizzling rich, popping, skin-bursting, individual aromatic masterpiece that cheers the unrelieved gloom of the English breakfast scene has no American counterpart."

He goes on to explain (rightly, from our experience) that "the American sausage is a poor thing, each of the same length, the same shape, the same un-American lack of virility, the same inevitability as its neighbours."

He might have added that the American sausage, like hot dogs and Coca-Cola and chewing gum, is on the advance.

It can be found in France. It reigns supreme in Canada. It is even seen (now and then) in England.

And history is on its side.

Uniformity is the great watch word of the twentieth century. The queer-shaped, unpredictable, individualistic British sausage is an anachronism.

The hostess wonders whether it is polite to serve one guest a single great whacking sausage while another gets two small ones. And cooks wish fervently that the dashed things wouldn't explode and spatter themselves all over the pan.

Butchers would prefer a uniform job lending itself to tasteful window displays.

But to give in to them, of course, would merely be to pander to the lowest in mass taste.

The British sausage is a reminder of the indestructibility and essential individuality of the human soul; a symbol, if you will, of that ability to face the worst, which has made Britain great.

What is needed is a world-wide missionary campaign on behalf of the British sausage.


*Imported from Holland!*



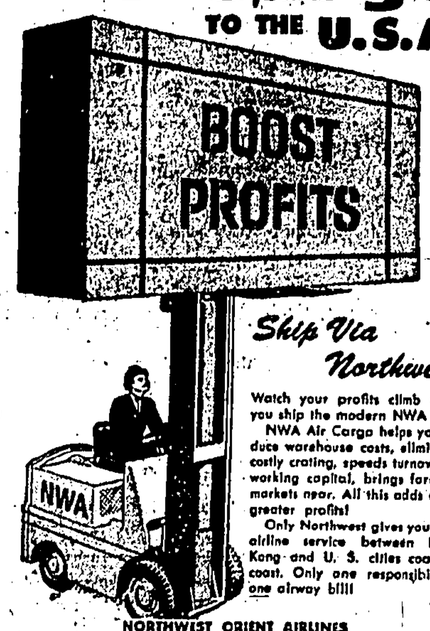

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# His ears looked like barn doors — then our brake jammed on!

Chapter 3 of THE FAMILY CAME TOO

## by F. SPENCER CHAPMAN

*author of 'The Jungle is Neutral'*



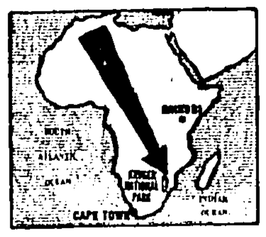
THE AUTHOR

**THIS IS as good a week-end as any to sit back and read of an adventure that millions of us have often dreamed . . . seeing the great game reserves of Africa with the wife and kids going along in the car. Spencer Chapman is a man who turned this dream into reality. . . .**

"HAVE you seen anything?" I asked the other driver, as I pulled the van into the edge of the narrow track to make way for the first car we had met that morning.

"Yes," he replied, as soon as the dust had died down sufficiently for us to see each other, "we passed two elephants about a mile back; but be careful, they're rogues, they've just chased the two native boys off the grader working on the road. Seen any lions?"

This conversation took place in the Kruger National Park, and is typical of the exchanges that occur when two cars meet.




## Like wings

SOON we encountered the first elephant we had seen in Africa - the first of some hundreds we were to meet in the course of our 17,000-mile journey.

He was an enormous bull, browsing in some mopani scrub about 150 yards off the track. He stood at least 10 feet high at the shoulder, and as he flapped his enormous ears he watched us closely all the time.

We could see his massive tusks and the very ringed trunk - one of the features that distinguishes the African from the Indian elephant. Presently he lifted his trunk straight up above his head so as to get our scent, and his barn-door ears stood out from the top of his head like wings, completely hiding his shoulders.

As one can only escape from a charging elephant in forward gears we were anxious to pass him before I started taking photographs, but at that moment a second elephant emerged from the bush on the other side of the road and started to cross the track ahead of us.

While his back was still turned we slipped past him at a distance of only 20 yards. He swung round menacingly with his ears out and his trunk raised, but by this time we were past him and held the initiative—at least we thought we did, but at this critical moment we found that the pin which holds the handle of the brake had dropped out, and I was unable to release it.

Nicholas, who after our experiences with rhinos had a healthy respect for large pachyderms, buried his head in the cushions of the van. Stephen, who was always ready to try anything at least once, never turned a hair, and Valerie had the presence of mind to give Christopher a sweet—the only way we could ever stop his incessant chatter.

The elephant, however, stopped after taking a few steps towards us, and we managed to replace the pin in the handbrake and get away; but it was a very unpleasant moment.

On another occasion, on the shore of Lake Edward in Uganda, seeing no animals about, I took my field-glasses and leaving the van on the road wandered down to the water's edge to watch the birds—elegant black-winged stilts, egrets, several kinds of ibis, and grotesque pelicans.

I could see some weaver-birds' nests in a patch of thorn trees on an island a stone's throw distant, and I put up my glasses to find out why the birds were scolding. A patch of white caught my eye, and to my astonishment I saw that a full-grown elephant was standing only 20 yards from me, absolutely motionless in the middle of the thorn bushes.

I hurried back to the van for my cine-camera, and obtained some excellent "shots" as he splashed across to the shore and lumbered up a three-foot bank on to land.

## Fascination

THE van was only once charged by an elephant, and that was in Portuguese East Africa. We came round a corner rather fast and saw an elephant standing in the middle of the road. He was as surprised as we were and started to advance upon us; but it was only bluff, and as I retreated as fast as I could in reverse, he sauntered off the track into the bush.

As I passed him, however, he charged in earnest, but by this time I was accelerating fast and we soon left him behind.

We found that elephants exerted a very strong fascination over us, and though we always treated them with the respect due to their prodigious bulk, we availed ourselves of every opportunity to see and photograph them.

For this reason we decided, before we even entered the Belgian Congo, that we would pay a visit to the Station for the Domestication of the African Elephant, at Gangala na Bodio, in the extreme northeast corner of the Congo, only 50 miles from the Sudan border.



## Christopher (2) —in danger . . his reaction was chatter!

Leaving the Ituri Forest and the pygmy country behind us we drove for three days along narrow, twisting mountain roads and at last reached the small town of Faradje, where the only petrol obtainable was from the white-robed Dominican Fathers at the local mission.

Here we entered beautiful savannah country—mile after mile of gently undulating hills covered with tall, bright green grass and scattered trees like an English park.

We reached the station in the middle of the morning, only to find that the elephants were all out feeding. Apparently they are very prone to sunstroke and work only from dawn until about 10 a.m.

A French-speaking native in blue uniform showed us to a most comfortable rest-house overlooking a steep bank of unbelievably green grass scattered with zinnias and marigolds.

Beyond this was a line of huge trees marking the course of the Dungu river, and beyond this again the limitless savannah stretching across Garamba National Park to the Sudan border.

## Red mud

THE van unpacked, we were just enjoying the rare luxury of camping in the middle of the morning when there was a fanfare of trumpets and the young Belgian officer in charge of the station galloped up on horseback.

He was most hospitable, lending us some native servants, presenting us with a hamper of eggs and fresh vegetables from his garden and showing us over the camp where giraffe, buffalo, zebra and various kinds of buck are kept as well as horses and elephants.

The children made the most of having a whole afternoon out of the van, and built themselves a pygmy leaf shelter in the bushes. Unfortunately there was a heavy shower while we were having lunch, and this was such a novelty that they were soon covered from head to foot in red mud.

About five o'clock another flourish of trumpets warned us that the elephants were returning, so we hurried out to meet them — the children still looking like Red Indians.

First two full-grown elephants appeared pulling a cumbersome four-wheeled cart piled high with fodder. Their mahouts—or "cornacs" as they are called in the Congo—armed with the traditional ankus, sat on their shoulders. These men are all of the local Azande tribe, whose patience, courage, and tradition as hunters fit them for this dangerous and exacting work.

Then came a line of half-a-dozen more elephants each carrying on his back a load of leaves and branches with the cornac seated on top.

All these elephants appeared to be pretty well full grown and some had tusks six or seven feet long. They were quite well behaved and obedient, though we were careful to keep our distance.

## Showing off

WHILE they were unloading the fodder in huge heaps along the lines where they were to be picketed for the night, another group of elephants appeared. This consisted of several large females who seemed to be shepherding a group of young unbroken elephants.

females were the famous "monitors," as they are called, without whose aid the capture and training of young wild elephants would be almost impossible.

Now that all the elephants were back from the feeding grounds, they moved off in a stately line down to the Dungu river for their evening bath, the working elephants in one pool and the monitors and young elephants in another.

They seemed to enjoy their bath enormously, drinking deeply and sluicing water over their backs, though they were careful not to wet their cornacs, who balanced precariously on their elephant's head or shoulders and tried to keep dry the ring of grass on which they normally sit.

Once a cornac accidentally dropped his ankus in eight feet of muddy water. His elephant picked it up several times but never held it aloft long enough for the cornac to take it. At this a 50-year-old elephant was called up and she not only picked up the ankus but held it above her head until the owner had grabbed it.

Finally, to show off their paces, the elephants were all made to kneel in the water, then stand up again at a given order.

After their bath the elephants trooped back in the fading light to their lines where each was secured for the night by a chain round a fore and a hind leg, and there they stood—for the elephant rarely lies down—swaying ponderously from foot to foot and stuffing themselves with tasty leaves and vines.

## Bad sight

THE majority of the baby elephants spent the night in a large open stockade, but three of the youngest were put in smaller enclosures, which were lined with branches so that they would be kept warm and feel at home.

Most of these young ones were about 6ft. high and had sprouting tusks, but one was only 4ft. tall and apparently they had had the greatest difficulty in bringing him up. Elephants born on the station—as several have been—are easy to rear, but wild ones, when captured and taken away too early from their mothers, tend to pine.

Unfortunately, we could not attend one of these hunts as they take place in February, the dry season in the Garamba National Park.

When a herd containing calves of the right size has been located, the director and several of the trained Azande elephant hunters set out on horseback, accompanied by others on foot with ropes and lassoes. Their object is to capture animals of 12 to 15 years of age, which would stand about 5ft. or 6ft high at the shoulder.

Younger ones are more difficult to rear, and if they are older they are harder to train.

The hunting party then stalks the herd up-wind, for success depends on their getting really close—about 20 yards—without being observed. Fortunately the elephant's sight is poor although his hearing and sense of smell are phenomenal.

At a given signal everyone shouts and rifles are fired over the elephants' heads. The herd stampedes and the selected calves are lassoed and entangled with ropes, then lashed to trees until the monitors come up and take them in hand.

Sometimes a mother elephant will return and attack the hunting party and then they have to shoot to kill, but it is a strict rule that this is only the last resort. It is quite common for a mother to return to her calf after dark, and frequently, in spite of guards, chains and palisades, she succeeds in liberating her calf.

Eleven had been captured the year of our visit and 13 the season before.



## Giant ears at the stretch—an African giant about to charge



## At the training school . . . . It's dangerous work —and difficult

## Eggs . . . Bananas

THEN the serious business of training starts. This is done—believe it or not—by the cornacs singing to their charges. They stand in front of them waving a leafy branch and repeating again and again a monotonous chant.

As the elephant is gradually mesmerised they approach nearer and nearer until they can stroke him with a branch and then handle him; but it is many months before the young elephant will allow the cornac to sit on his back, and he has still to be taught to kneel down and stand up at the word of command, to handle logs, and draw ploughs and carts.

Once we had left the elephants, looming enormous in the evening light, we returned to the rest-house and gave the children a much-needed bath; then after their usual supper of scrambled eggs and bananas and custard, we put them to bed in the van and drove it round to the Belgian's house where we had been invited to dine.

The conversation, over the ravioli and roast guinea-fowl, was, inevitably, of elephants.

No one knows, apparently, whether Hannibal's elephants were Indian or African, though their mahouts were certainly from India.

In about 1900 King Leopold II of the Belgians encouraged, if not initiated, the idea of capturing and training African elephants for transportation in the Congo, largely because of their immunity to the tsetse fly.

Accordingly, four elephants were despatched with their mahouts from India. Unfortunately the animals soon died and the mahouts were too homesick to stay on; but the first Director of the Station was an enthusiast and by the 1940's there were some 70 trained elephants at Gangala na Bodio.

Some of them were hired out to work while those that could not be trained were sent to the zoological gardens of the world.

## Feeding time

WE drove the van back without waking any of the children, and Valerie slept in the comfortable rest-house instead of her small tent.

Next morning we were woken at dawn by the usual trumpet calls, and went out to see the elephants have their breakfast. The mountains of fodder were by now reduced to heaps of bare sticks, and these as well as the dung were being collected in wheelbarrows by blue-uniformed men.

Then barrow-loads of manioc roots were taken down the lines, and each cornac fed and talked to his own elephant.

Some were so tame that I could put pieces of manioc right in their mouths, but others objected to strangers, and one even threw sticks and stones at me as I passed by—and I was relieved to see that he was still chained up!

Then the cornacs made the elephants kneel so that they could mount them and ride them out to work, while the monitors took their young charges out to the feeding grounds.

## Very Timid

THE I.Q. of the African elephant is not as high as that of his Indian cousin, and he is timid and easily upset, but, in the hands of his Azande cornac, he can certainly be made to push and pull and obey words of command, though as he eats half a ton of vegetable matter a day, he can scarcely compete with the modern bull-dozer and tractor.

After we had said goodbye to the young Belgian and his even younger wife — the only Europeans on the station—we drove out of the gates, watched by an inquisitive giraffe in an enclosure by the picket lines.

"Why do elephants charge, Daddy?" asked Nicholas.

"Because they don't like the scent of man," I replied.

"Oh," said Nicholas thoughtfully, "then they don't mind a woman's scent."

**NEXT WEEK**
**In the Mau Mau country**

# NO "UTILITY-BRED" GYPSIES

## By J. W. Taylor

THE real gypsies of ancient Romany lineage have once again cavalcaded from all over Britain in their picturesque caravans, ancient and modern, into the small North Yorkshire town of Yarm, parking their homes by the score in long lines down the broad main street for the historic Yarm Fair.

All the old-established Romany families are represented there, like the Lees, the Evanses, the Herons and the "Dictionary" Boswells, all members of a scattered and world-wide greater family who boast the pure gypsy blood.

The Evans family from Stockton, who trace their ancestry back to the early gypsies of Wales, are represented by Mrs Scenterlenabellfagan Evans. The first part of that tongue-twisting Christian name, "Scenterlena," is a corruption of Saint Helena, where her father did garrison duty as a soldier. The "bellfagen" part should really have been "belphegor," which is the title of a military march her father loved, and one most familiar to all Northeast brass bandsmen.

And, of course, the gypsies at Yarm have their spiritual leader who happens to be a true Romano Rai (Romani scholar) and one of the best-known authorities in the North on gypsy language and customs. He is that remarkably fit and spry 81-year-old Canon D.M.M. Bartlett, senior canon and librarian of Ripon Cathedral, able to meet the gypsies as an old friend and adviser and speak to them in their Romany tongue.

● ●

Canon Bartlett's long association with these wanderers on the highways from all parts of the world has made him a sort of link with George Borrow, whose stories of gypsies have become English classics. As a young man, the Canon met gypsies who had known Borrow, among them old Isaac Heron, then over 90. Following Heron's death, Canon Bartlett officiated at his gypsy funeral, conducting the service half in Romany and half in English.

The full ceremony of the traditional "funeral sacrifice" was observed on that occasion. After being soaked in paraffin, the old man's wagon, his clothing and his horse's harness were burned and the stove, iron pans and crockery were broken up. Afterwards the fragments were buried in the ground. They put a brand-new suit, turned inside out, in Isaac Heron's coffin. Food was also placed there.

When a true gypsy dies, it is the usual custom to destroy his horses. Heron's were humanely despatched under official supervision of the RSPCA. Such old traditions are dying out as gypsies marry out of the blood with gorgio families, and become "mumpers" or half-and-halfs.

True gypsies, like the Yarm pilgrims, are law abiding people with their own strict code of conduct and morals. They have an intense hatred of immorality, immodesty and uncleanliness, and they feel a real sense of shame when unjustly blamed for the crimes and misbehaviour of outsiders whom the public loosely describe as "gypsies." These are nothing like real Romanies, but are a "utility breed" with no respect for the old gypsy loyalties, codes of behaviour and ancient customs.

One who always speaks freely on this particular subject whenever visitors look in on the Romany colony at Yarm Fair is Tommy Lee, whose family is amongst the oldest true gypsies in England, directly descended from the first gypsies who are believed to have gone to Britain about the beginning of the 16th century. They were originally descended from some nomadic East Indian tribe.

● ●

Says Tommy: "There is nothing in the world like a gypsy's love and feeling. You never hear of a real gypsy committing a crime because he has been taught through our rigid code of morals and conduct by his elders to behave himself."

"In the old days," he adds, "people used to tell their children: 'The gypsies will run away with you.' Don't you believe that of the real Romany. The gypsies have no call to run away with any children—they always have plenty of their own to bring up."

Mr Lee, 67, now has his home in Carlisle, but annually attends Yarm Fair and visits his mother's grave at nearby Stockton, and his father's at Middlesbrough.


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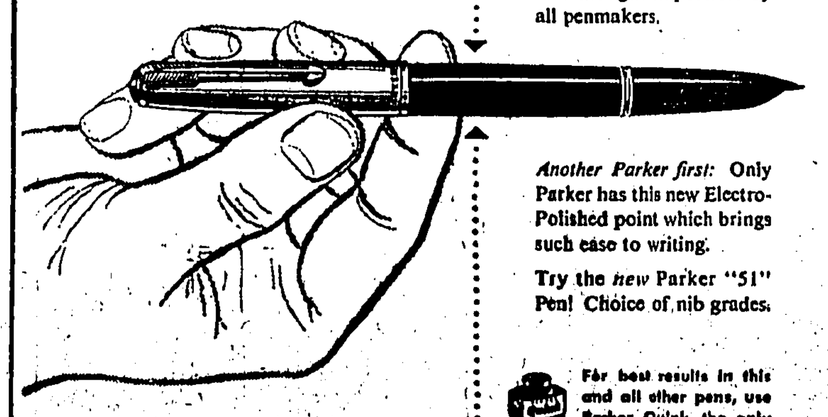
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## JOHNNY HAZARD

By Frank Robbins



# WEEK-END WOMANSENSE



After-office dress in sand-coloured cotton designed by Frederick Starke. The neck is scooped-out and the skirt has a deep flounce gathered up to the waist.

## The Designer's Favourite Wears Cotton

By DOROTHY BARKLEY

London.

THE girl who wears cotton is the designer's favourite just now. She can find original styles when she wants them. She can find materials with fancy new patterns and colours. And she gets value for her money.

For work, she will be crisply tailored in shirt-blouse of pin-striped cotton, or in well-styled dresses of houndstooth-check cotton. If she wants to slip on a coat over her cotton outfit—not just to keep warm, but simply because she thinks it looks nicer for town—she can wear a cotton coat in the new straight and narrow style.

For out of office hours, she will choose something a little less formal, perhaps the style illustrated here. In sand-coloured cotton, it has a scooped-cut neckline and a flounced skirt.

If she feels in the mood, she can invest in the new accessories. Shoes are low-cut court styles with Louis heels and are covered in the same material as the dress. Sunglasses have rims dyed to match the pattern of the dress.

These new styles were shown in London recently. They are being exported straight away to Australia, New Zealand, the West Indies and South Africa. They won't be in our shops just yet; in London we will be wearing winter woollies for the next six months.

### *The Unpredictable*

SCHIAPARELLI, whose name is symbolic for fashion's foibles as well as for its elegance, has spent the last quarter century studying women's dress ideas. Now she has packaged her gleanings into "Twelve Commandments for Women" and published them in her autobiography. ("Shocking Life", published by Dent, 21s.)

Her views:

"Never fit the dress to the body, but train the body to fit the dress."

"Women should choose their clothes alone or in the company of a man."

"They should never shop with another woman, who sometimes consciously and often unconsciously is apt to be jealous."

"Ninty percent of women are afraid of being conspicuous and of what people will say. So they buy a grey suit. They should dare to be different."

On the subject of being different, Schiaparelli — audacious and unpredictable—is an expert. Remember the things she gave to fashion? The colour "shocking pink", scarves made from material printed like newspaper, perfume in a bottle with an hour-glass silhouette, buttons like lollipops. And her clients, caught up in the craze for being different, might find themselves wearing a tweed evening dress, or shocking society (this was in the early thirties) by turning up at the Wimbledon centrecourt in a "trouser skirt."



Another model by Starke: town outfit in houndstooth-check cotton. The dress has a high collar and a straight skirt; the coat follows the straight and narrow line.

## Husband and Mink to Flatter Your Ego?

New York.

EVERY woman wants two things out of life—a husband and a mink coat. Who says so?

Max Bachrach, a fur specialist for 48 years, Bachrach says both desires are born of ego—having a husband and a mink flatters the feminine self-esteem.

Bachrach himself doesn't rate mink so highly.

"Silver fox is my favourite fur," said Bachrach. "The woman who wears it always looks well. It has a quiet dignity and poise."

Mink, ermine, silver fox or opossum—Bachrach's an expert on them all; has been ever since he discovered with the aid of a microscope that the hair of each type of fur has a different composition.

### DYE TEST

This discovery, besides being important to the women who buy furs and to furriers, is important to Uncle Sam as well. The Federal Bureau of Investigation uses his findings in cases involving fur hairs as evidence. And the federal customs division has made much use of his talents in duty cases.

Bachrach became a fur consultant by combining two careers—one as a chemist, the other as a furrier. He now operates from a four-room office and laboratory in Manhattan's fur district. His laboratory is the only one of its kind in the world. It is fully equipped for making chemical and technical fur analysis. His tools include the delicate microtome, which is used for splitting hairs.

Bachrach must split hairs to learn whether a fur has been dyed. One case involved a coat sold as a silver blue mink—which had turned brown. The seller maintained that the coat was a genuine silver blue mink. The insurance company called Bachrach in. He split some hairs in the microtome and found that dye was plainly visible in the centre of the hair.

Incidentally, if you're not happy with the colour of the current mink in your wardrobe, relax. Bachrach says almost any shade is possible.

"Given three years," said Bachrach, "mink breeders can provide any colour desired."—United Press.

## *Soap & Water Work Wonders On Furniture*

New York.

SOAP and water are good for the complexion—of furniture.

The shabby look of tables, chairs and other polished pieces could be nothing more than a collection of dirt from coat after coat of polish or wax applied to a dusty surface. Experts say suds often will restore the woods to their original sheen.

To clean a polished wood surface, mix a bowl of thick, warm soap suds. Then pick up a generous portion of surface suds on a damp cloth or sponge and rub firmly over a small section of the wood, working with the grain. Rinse with a cloth wrung out of warm water, and dry with a soft, lintless cloth. Repeat in sections until the whole surface has been scrubbed. A second or third treatment, with fresh suds each time, may be necessary. Once the wood is completely dry, apply a coat of polish or wax.—United Press.

*BE IT JEWEL, FUR OR FABRIC*

## I'LL CHAMPION THE FASHION FAKER

By ANNE SCOTT-JAMES

London.

A STRING of real seed pearls or a big fat choker of fake ones? I'd choose the big fat choker every time. Because in fashion the words "fake," "imitation," "copy" no longer carry the faintest taint or slur.

When I was a child it was a matter of morality to have everything real. If you couldn't afford a good fur coat or a genuine diamond brooch you went without. Only cads wore artificial things.

But three great social changes have cracked this snobbery wide.

**FIRST:** The levelling of incomes. Today a duchess and a typist dress very much alike.

**SECOND:** The onrush of science. Floods of plastics and synthetics, of new fabrics and finishes have poured out of the laboratories, with brilliant new qualities which cry out to be used.

**THIRD:** The pace of fashion has speeded up from a slow march to a sprint, so that it is doubtful if you want your clothes so good that they last for ever.

★

Shoulders go out and in, skirts go up and down, accessories grow big and small, all with such rapidity that the "good" suit that lasts for years can become a liability.

And how you long to be quit of the dowdy hand-made shoes that won't wear out.

So I hereby give my blessing *(rather to my own surprise)* to Fakes in Fashion . . . whether they are obvious fakes, like diamonds the size of ducks' eggs, or really deceitful fakes, like man-made fabrics that are the spit image of pure wool.

I give my blessing to fake jewellery, from sparkling glass necklaces to dull gilt bracelets . . . from carefully graduated pearls to seemingly antique pendant earrings.

My only proviso: they must be cheap. I don't think it's clever to pay £30 for a costume piece.

★

I give my blessing to the vast, wonderful range of synthetic fabrics, from the nylon which makes our stockings and lingerie to Orlon sweaters and pleated Terylene skirts.

I like them for their essentially modern qualities; the way they wash and iron, pack and pleat, and resist those beastly moths.

I give my blessing to fake furs. I don't say I would wear a spurious mink coat to a film premiere—I might not get asked to another.

But a chunky fake fur sports jacket, a fake fur lining and collar to a topcoat, a fake leopard skirt, a fake Persian lamb stole, all a hundred times yes.

Their merit: their price. If they are well cut and styled they bring the warmth and chic of fur within the range of millions who never got further before than a pair of bunny gloves.

★

This is the armchair and woolly boot season for Londoners, but it's high summer for fashion designers, who are busy right now creating next year's beach clothes.

I met a woman recently who is the world's top designer of swimsuits—Rose Marie Reid of California.

In just seven years she has built up a woman's swimsuit business which is the biggest and best in America. She gave me some ideas that I would like to shout from the housetops.

"I started designing," she told me, "because I hated the suits I had to buy. I'm certainly not fat," (she isn't, she lives on milk, orange juice, and willpower)—"yet every suit seemed to constrict me so that I bulged out over the edges.

"I decided to construct swimsuits in a totally new way.

"First, there must never be a bulge of flesh above the bust. If a suit is properly built and boned, the top will stay up by itself without being cut too tight.

★

"Second, a suit should be long enough in the legs, so there are no hideous bulges at the back. I worked out a completely new way of cutting to cure this horror.

"Third, my suits have at least six inches of up-and-down stretchability, so that a woman with a long body can be as well fitted as a short woman. I make my models on mannequins of quite different figures to ensure this variety of fit."

"Do you make one-piece or two-piece suits?" I asked her.

"Both, but I much prefer one-piece suits. I can get far more shape, curve and waist."

Rose Marie Reid is a remarkable woman as well as a clever designer. She is a Mormon . . . does not drink or smoke . . . knows the Bible by heart . . . works fanatically, often far into the night.

*As she makes the only swimsuits I have ever taken a really good view of, I wish more power to her elbow.*

## SCOOP NECKLINE



Ideal for winter parties . . . a hand-painted organza dress, sleeveless and with the fashionable scoop neckline. The full billowing skirt is banded with black velvet.—London Express Service.

The latest in fashion accessories

## WASHABLE LEATHER GLOVES

London.

GUARANTEED washable leather gloves are the latest boon offered by industry and science to the smart woman who has to dress on a budget.

The gloves are coming in the palest pastel shades, or any colour of the spectroscope, and will wash in soap and water as easily as any fabric glove, and so often.

After many years of research, one of the largest manufacturers and exporters of glove leather in England, Pittards of Yeovil, in Somerset, has found a method of treating leather so that gloves, or any other article made from it, will wash perfectly.

### DELICATE COLOURS

Improved methods of dyeing also ensure that gloves made in multi-colour combinations, even in such delicate "marriages" as black and white or red and dove grey, can be washed as often as the wearer likes without any risk of the dye from one colour running on to the other.

Even black is an absolutely fast colour and will not affect the white part of the glove.

Any dirt can be removed, from the particularly greasy London brand of soot to smear-proof lipstick, and it makes no difference whether leather is suede or glace. Both wash equally well as long as the simple washing instructions are followed—namely, use warm, not hot, water, pure soap or soap flakes and dry away from the fire or other direct heat.

Articles such as hats or handbags, which cannot be immersed, can be sponged with soap and water.

### GUARANTEE

The manufacturers, one of the old "family" firms of the the west of England dating back to 1800 and now run by two brothers, have already printed several million guarantee tabs in ten languages which they are asking the glove makers to attach to the finished article.

The guarantee embodies a promise not only to investigate any complaint about washability but to replace the article if returned to them.

By next spring, women in all parts of the world—60 percent of Pittards glove leathers go for export—should be able to forget the ravages wrought by dirt and grease on light coloured gloves and wear confidently whatever shade of glove may look smartest with their new spring outfit.

COLLEGE GIRLS LOSE PRIVILEGES

## HONOUR SYSTEM A FAILURE

ONE of America's most fashionable colleges for girls—Radcliffe College — have finally had to admit the failure, both in their examinations and in the lending library, of their 10-year-old honour system.

The system at Radcliffe (feminine adjunct to Harvard University) formerly allowed students to walk in and out of exams as they wished, and later to return to finish writing their papers.

They were trusted to refrain from cheating on their own papers, but asked to report any signs of cheating on the part of other students.

As the girls began their new academic year this month, they learned that in the future exams will be conducted under the eye of a proctor; that talking, smoking and eating in examination rooms will be prohibited.

• •

The new action follows a study last year by a committee of deans and students, who found that at least half the girls would not report their friends, thus making the honour system "unrealistic."

The library honour system allowed students to take out as many books as they wanted, without checking them with a librarian.

A student merely signed her name, dropped a card into a box and left with the books.

But last year, according to college President W. K. Jordan, more than 200 books, some of them irreplaceable, disappeared.

The honour system will be retained in the dormitories, where the girls are trusted with individual house keys and sign themselves in and out at night on a register.

—(London Express Service).





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J.T. 158



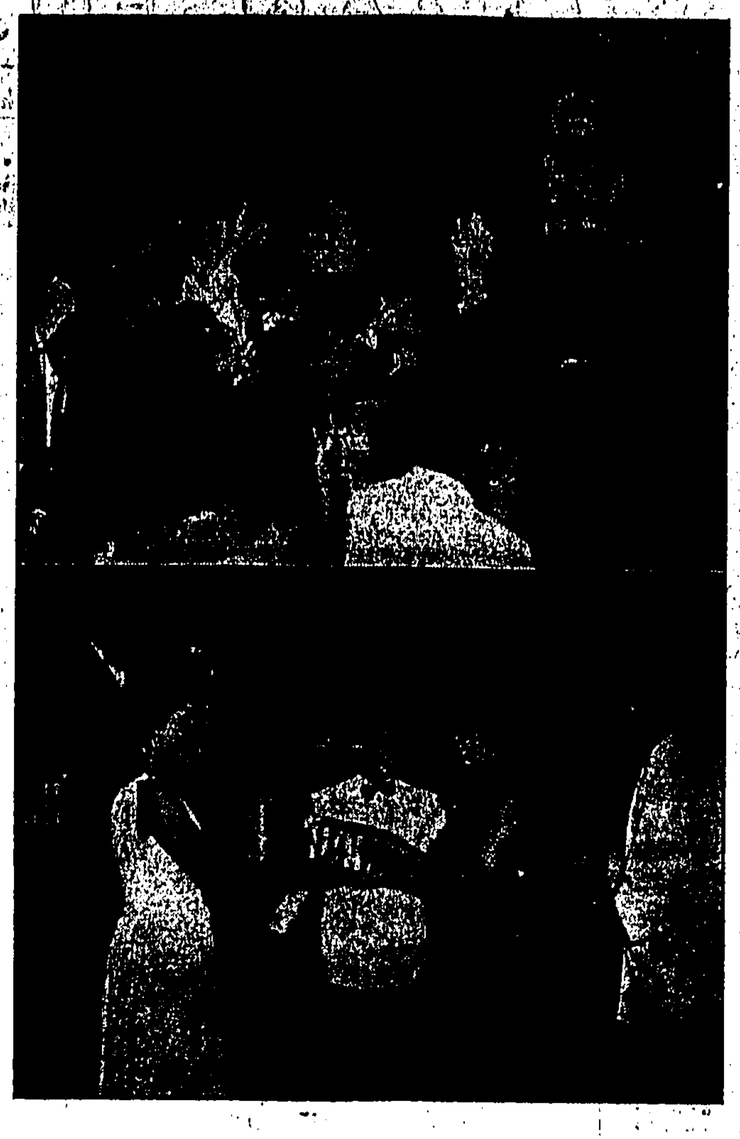





THE Catholic Students' Association gave their Bishop, Monsignor Lawrence Bianchi, a "welcome home" party at the French Convent School last Sunday. Here the Bishop receives a bouquet from Miss Jeannie Ung. (Staff Photographer)



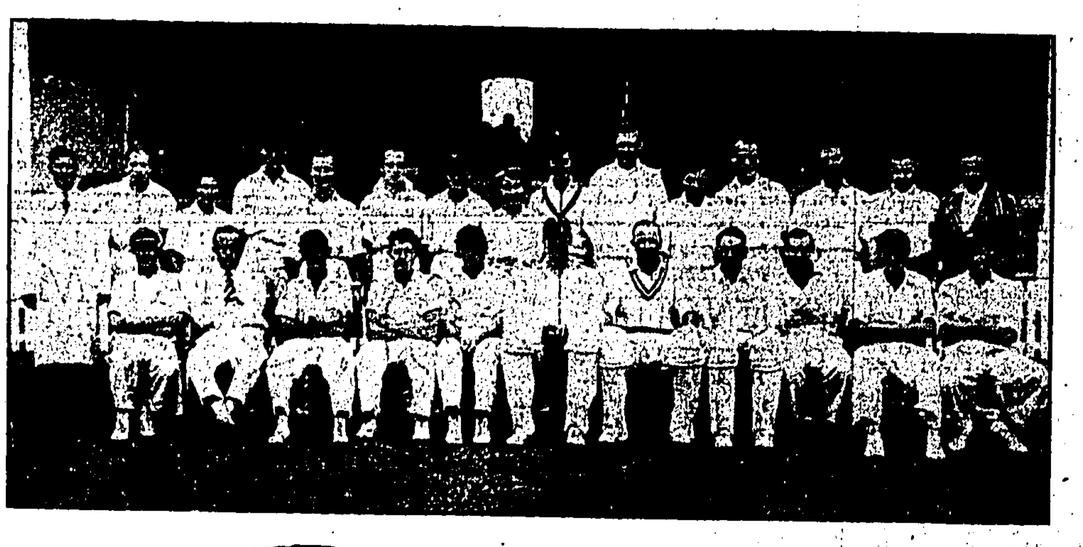
DAVID STUCKEY, son of Mr and Mrs F. C. Stuckey, cuts his birthday cake with the help of his mother. David was seven years old on November 4. (Ming Yuen)



SCENES of merriment at the annual ball of the Architectural Society, University of Hongkong. In lower picture, Miss D. Bowring is seen presenting gifts to prize winners. (Staff Photographer)



MRS R. B. Black visiting two local schools. Top picture was taken when she paid a visit to St Mary's School in Kowloon. In lower picture, she shows great interest in one branch of the vocational training given at the Po Kok School, Happy Valley. (Staff Photographer)





MR James Reginald Ashby and Miss Mary Dykes Mair Anderson, who were married at the Kowloon Union Church last week, photographed with friends after the ceremony. (Staff Photographer)



PROFESSOR L. G. Kilborn, Professor of Physiology at the University of Hongkong, describing to YWCA members on Tuesday his experiences on his travels in West China and in the Tibetan border regions. Prof. Kilborn was formerly of West China Union University. (Staff Photographer)

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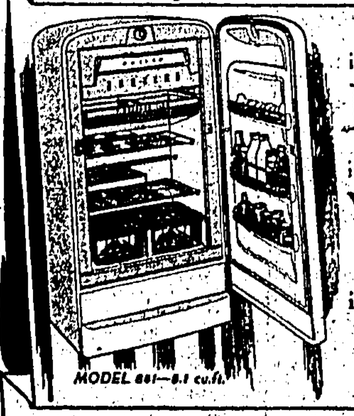
LEFT: Players who took part in the friendly cricket match between Hongkong Cricket Club and Combined Services last Monday. Club gained a narrow victory. (Staff Photographer)



AT the annual reunion dinner of the Queen's College Old Boys' Association on Monday evening, the President, Mr Yeung Wing-hong (extreme right), appealed for more members. Mr H. N. Williamson, Principal of the College, is on extreme left. (Staff Photographer)

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CHARMING picture of Miss Bridget Armstrong receiving the good wishes of friends on her marriage to Mr Ian Corrie Hill (left). The wedding took place on November 5 at St John's Cathedral. Right: The bride's attendants awaiting her arrival. The bridesmaids are the Misses Jean Finnie and Rosemary Prior. Little Miss Corinne Sleap is the flower girl, and Master Charles Ferguson the page boy. (Staff Photographer)



MEMBERS of the Hongkong Regiment embussing for their annual camp at Sek Kong on Thursday. (Staff Photographer)







LEFT: Mr R. F. V. Turner, Assistant Commissioner of Police, Hongkong District, with the Hongkong Police HQ team which won the Police inter-divisional football knock-out competition. (Staff Photographer)



SCENE at the Cenotaph on Remembrance Sunday. The Hon. R. B. Black, as Officer Administering the Government, lays a wreath of tribute to The Fallen. (Staff Photographer)

LEFT: An attractively decorated stall at the annual bazaar of the Kowloon Union Church last Saturday. (Staff Photographer)







GROUP photograph taken at the dinner party given at the Tai Tung Restaurant by Mr C. P. Tan, Burmese Consul, to the Burma Trade Mission, led by the Hon. Thakin Tin. (Victor)

ABOVE, left: Mr H. C. Menzies speaking at the first gathering of committee members of Commonwealth Associations on Wednesday. Mr Menzies is President of the Australian Association, which acted as hosts. (Staff Photographer)

ANTHONY, son of Mr and Mrs F. F. Whitehead, blowing out the candles with his sister's help on his fifth birthday. (Mayfair)



HIS Excellency the Governor and Lady Grantham returned to the Colony on Thursday from the United States, where he has been giving talks on Hongkong. They are snapped here as they approached the Kai Tak Airport jetty in the rain to cross the harbour. (Staff Photographer)





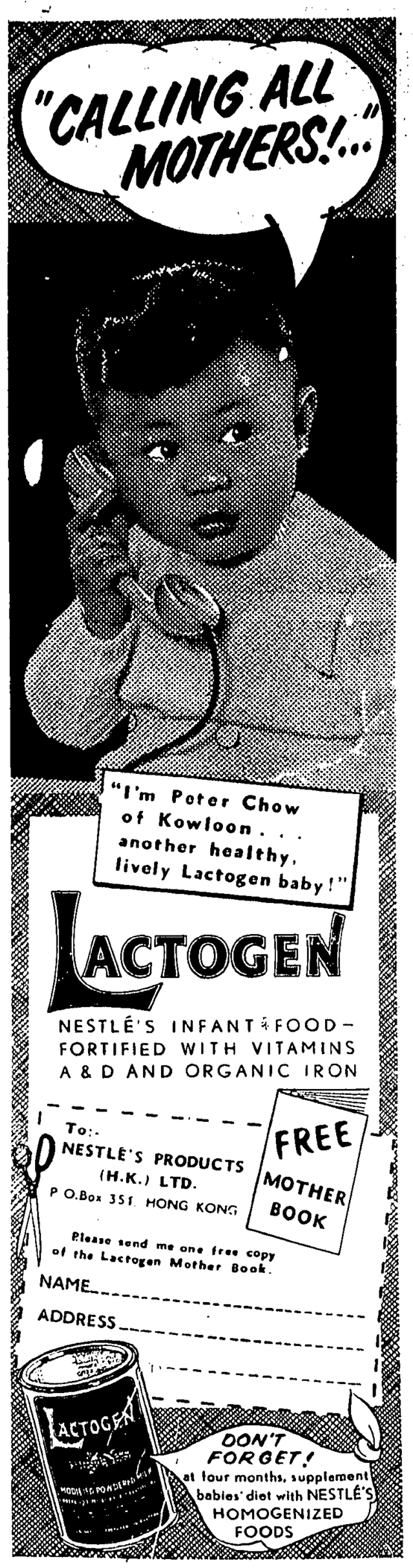
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# PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

## Housewives Need Coffee Breaks, Too!

By W. W. BAUER, M.D.

WE are getting very wise these days about relaxation. It used to be considered lazy and sniftless to just sit and think and even worse to just sit. In some places, whittling went along with philosophy, and repose on the small of the back enjoyed a large measure of esteem, but in the big cities the good word was hustle.

Only the supposedly hard-boiled military people really understood about the importance of a break in routine. In the days when armies marched instead of riding in trucks they marched 50 minutes and relaxed for 10 out of every hour. They did this not solely because of a kindly concern for the welfare of the soldier, but in the interests of efficiency. The 10-minute break provided the necessary rest, change of routine, and relaxation to give new zest and energy to the troops.

Now in some offices and shops there are coffee breaks or pauses for refreshment. These are not privileges primarily, although often so regarded and frequently abused. They are simply a recognition that fatigue accumulates and that it becomes necessary for the living organism, unlike the machine, to rest.

### How Fatigue Works

A great many studies have been made of fatigue, many of them employing the muscles of the frog. Even after death the amputated leg of the frog still responds to stimuli up to a point. After that it refuses to function. Living muscles of anaesthetised frogs act the same way, and the laboratory technician who hitches his finger to a weight attached to a pulley and flexes his finger rhythmically finds his muscles overtaken by fatigue. If he pauses after a certain number of finger bendings and rests, he can start over. He can do this all day with sufficient rest periods; but if he tried to do it continuously, he would soon be worn out.

The same is true of nervous energy. Continuous expenditure is far more exhausting than intermittent effort. That is why the wise employer or supervisor does not require his staff to remain continuously at desk or bench. He gives them a variety of work and is lenient about time spent away from the desk, as long as it is not abused. The advantage of the scheduled "coffee break" over the hit or miss relaxation is that workers who become too intensely interested in what they are doing are likely to overlook their own personal periods of relaxation. The disadvantage of the coffee break is that everything stops at once, and there may be too much consumption of coffee and sweets. This in no way condemns coffee or sweets except in excess.

### Wisdom of Rest

Fatigue occurs as a result of accumulation in the body tissue of the chemical products of activity. Relaxation gives opportunity for the body to catch up with the eliminative functions, restoring the reserve of energy, and ridding the tissues of the accumulated products of fatigue. This is the scientific explanation of the benefits of the coffee break.

Large numbers of industrial organisations have studied the effect of the coffee break on production. Contentment of the workers is greatly improved, production is maintained or improved; accident rates are often reduced; everybody is happier.

Perhaps the worker most in need of recognising the value of the coffee break is the housewife. She has no companions at work to remind her and no supervisor and no time signal. She's too prone to go on working until she drops. She ought to learn to take 10 minutes of every hour no matter how incomplete the work is at that point. Setting the timing device by which she regulates her cooking, to give her a signal, she will find that 10 minutes of resting out of every hour will bring her to the end of the day safer, with more accomplished, and with less fatigue.

## Turn Hungarian Goulash Into A Real Food Picture

By IDA BAILEY ALLEN

"HERE we are, Madame," said the Chef, as we entered the restaurant. "My friend Imry is the Chef here. He came originally from Budapest."

"Let's see how they serve Hungarian goulash, Chef. I wonder what meat they will use."

"Veal, or sections of chicken or turkey are good in a goulash; but probably tonight he will use the lean grass-fed beef that is so plentiful and inexpensive."

The waiter brought the goulash to the table, with a flourish removed the silver cover from the low oblong casserole, and presented it for approval.

It was bubbling hot, the food arranged in three sections. In the centre was a layer of beef cut in bite-sized pieces highlighted by a little thin gravy. On each side were layers of buttered noodles; and separating these from the meat were "stripes" of green peas punctuated by pimiento dots.

"A veritable food picture, Chef. Yet it's made from inexpensive beef and vegetables, and no more work to arrange than when food is just sprawled on the platter."

**DINNER**

Fruit Cocktail
Hungarian Goulash
Noodles Peas
Celeried Coleslaw
Coddled Apples with Whipped Topping
Coffee Tea Milk

*All Measurements Are Level*
*Recipes Serve 4 to 6*

**Beef Goulash:** Cut 3 lbs. stewing beef in serving-sized portions. Melt the beef fat in a heavy saucepan. Add 3 lbs. chopped peeled onions (which is 1 lb. to each lb. of meat), 1 minced peeled section garlic and the meat. Slow-fry until lightly browned.

Add 1 tbsp. paprika, ½ tsp. thyme, 1½ tsp. salt, 2 c. hot water and 1 c. tomato juice. Cover, and simmer or bake 2½ hrs., or until the meat is fork-tender. Most of the liquid will have evaporated. Make gravy with any remaining in the pan.

**Coddled Apples:** "Coddled" is an old-fashioned term that means very "gentle" cooking. For this dish, the apples should be medium-sized and rosy red. Wash, but do not core or peel. Better cook 12 or enough for two meals.

First make a syrup in a large deep frying pan by boiling together for 5 min. 4 c. water, 11/3 c. sugar, and the peel of a sliced ¼ orange. Add the apples. Simmer 50 min., or until fork-tender. Turn often so they will cook evenly and not burst.

When tender, transfer to a serving dish. Boil the syrup until thick and dark red. Remove the orange rind. Pour over the apples. When cold, the syrup forms a jelly glaze. Serve plain, with whipped cream, or soft cooked custard.

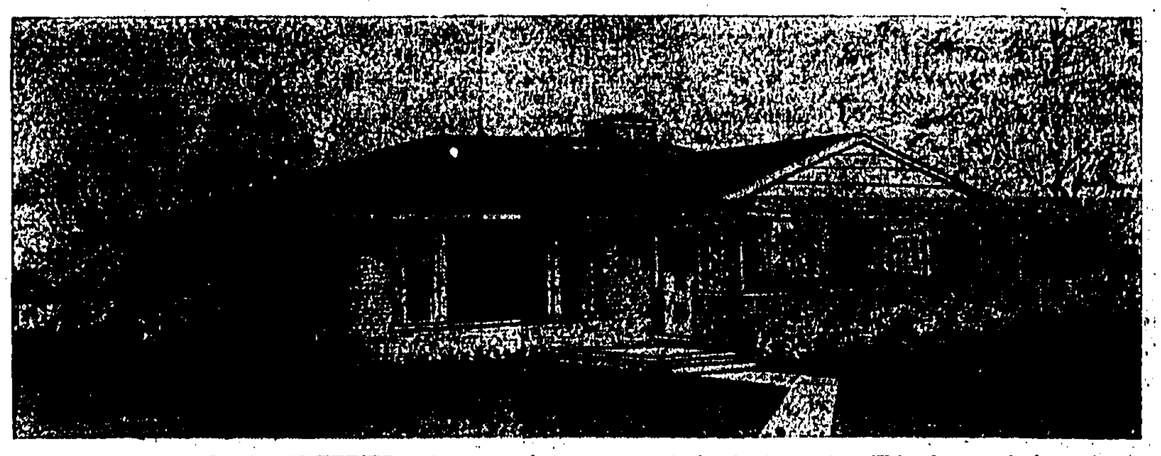
**TRICK OF THE CHEF**

Season coleslaw with celery seed first toasted in the oven.

## ★ Contemporary Charm ★



IN THE MODERN MANNER, the exterior of this house presents a long, low effect. Directly over the living room picture window, there are decorative slits cut in the overhang to bring sunshine inside. The carport extends the line of the house, and adds a luxury look.



THERE'S NOTHING PRETTIER than a home attractively landscaped. This house design gives the homemaker a head start. Flowers can be displayed in the handsome brick planting box. For a bonus, there's a trellis for ivy or other climbing plants.

By Joan O'Sullivan

TODAY'S houses are for homemakers who want contemporary charm plus the just-about-unbeatable convenience of an all-on-one-floor plan.

A long, low ranch type dwelling, the house shown on top of the page is a beauty. It has multi-purpose rooms that will delight the lady of the house.

The living room, for example, is large enough to double for dining. A natural fireplace highlights one end of the area, while glassed French doors open on the covered porch at the back of the house.

This covered porch is something special too! Equipped with an open grill for cookouts on warm evenings, it's also a safe place for the small fry to play while Mom's busily pushing a dust mop around indoors.

The porch can also be reached from another efficient multi-purpose room, the kitchen. But it's more than a kitchen. One corner is set aside for a laundry area. There's space for a breakfast table. A nook holds the home's heating facilities.

★

This is just part of the kitchen's conveniences. It has three exits, making it simple for the homemaker to leave kitchen chores to answer the front door, take a peek out on the porch to see how the youngsters are or step out the third exit into the carport, which has a storage closet and a tool closet. This third door, by the way, is really the service entry.

Bedrooms are arranged on the left side of the house. All three are well lighted and have ample closet space. The front side bedroom projects out in a wing from the rest of the house, increasing the size of the room and breaking up the rectangular shape of the home.

Be sure to take a look at the bath. It's compartmented, and has a vanitory and lavatory.

This house comprises 13,748 cubic feet.

★

The other design shown here can't be topped for excellent traffic circulation and well divided areas for living, sleeping and working.

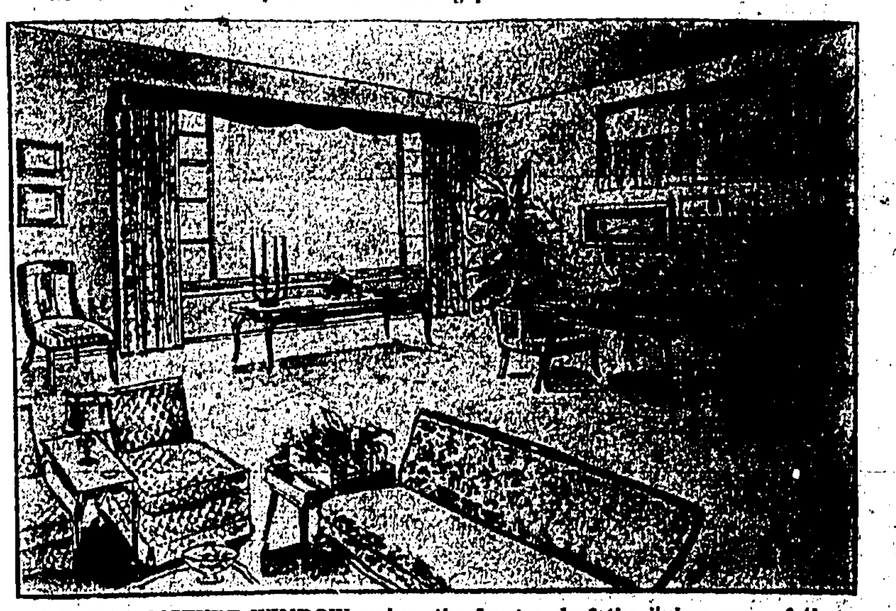
The living-dining combination is a wide, long room with a picture window that brightens the entire area. Wall space is excellent, making decorative furniture arrangements easy to achieve.

The kitchen is back of the living-dining room. Over the sink, a large window makes this work room cheerful and bright. A back door leads to the yard and the basement stairs.

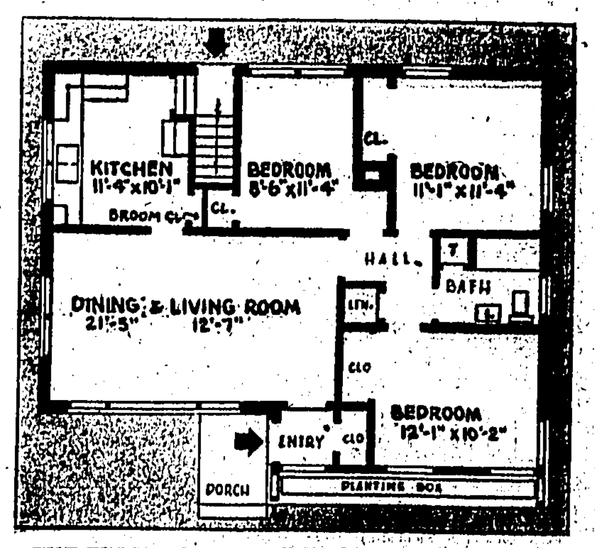
There's room for a breakfast table in the kitchen which, in addition to numerous closets, offers an extra closet for brooms and cleaning aids.

Wardrobe space in all three bedrooms is good. The two side rooms are cross-ventilated. The bath, between them, has a towel storage closet and, in the hallway nearby, there's a closet for linen.

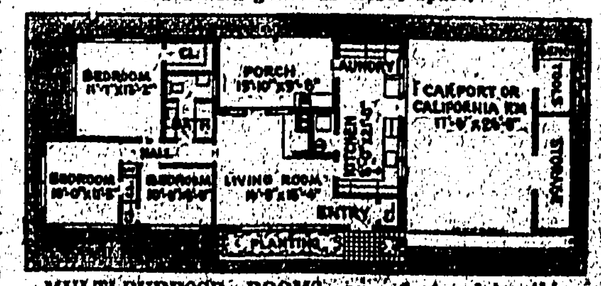
The house comprises 21,186 cubic feet.



A LARGE PICTURE WINDOW makes the front end of the living room of the above house beautifully bright and airy. Cross ventilation is provided by two small, high windows, that are over the dining section of the room.




THE FLOOR PLAN is well divided for living, working and sleeping. There are three bedrooms, each provided with generous closet space.




MULTI-PURPOSE ROOMS are featured in this efficient home, shown on top of the page. The kitchen, for example, has a laundry corner and a breakfast area.

# William Hickey

## NAPOLEON GAMMANS FACES AN UNSEEN FOE . . .

London.

I WAS terrified. I had been invited to go to a party which was to launch a new journal, Communications and Electronics.

Now I don't know what electronics means. I know in a vague way that tens of thousands of people are in "the electronics industry." That they make TV sets and radar sets. And, I suspect, most of the equipment of guided missiles.

### Silent microphone

I stood in a corner and felt very humble. It wasn't for me to interfere with conversations that were all about cathode tubes.

I was just an ordinary chap trying to pick out the smoked salmon sandwiches on the plate.

An ignorant sort of fellow in fact.

Then David Gammans, who is Assistant Postmaster-General, spoke.

He had a microphone in front of him.

It wouldn't work.

I was so pleased I took a cheese sandwich by mistake.

I think Gammans was delighted himself. I think he was smiling all over his face—I couldn't see it because I hadn't got a radar set with me—and he said, "I don't believe there is a single person in this room who can make the microphone work."

### 'Boom! . . Boom!'

It was then that I am sure one of those electric brains took over . . . one of those terrifying machines that tell you what the temperature will be in 2054 . . . as if I cared!

And the electronic brain working through the microphone went . . . "Boom! . . Boom! . . . . Boom! . . "

But Gammans was brave in the face of the unseen foe.

"I know nothing about the technical side of your industry," he said. . . . "Boom! . . . Boom!" went the microphone.

. . . "At the end of three solid years," he added. "I know less than when I started."

"Boom! . . . Boom!" said the microphone in disgust.

Gammans is a small man. He doesn't look an heroic figure. But at that moment he was a Napoleon, a Caesar in my eyes.

Here he was defying the modern industry of electronics. Here he was talking without the aid of a microphone. And, what is more, being far more audible than most people who use that instrument.

After his speech I wanted to go and congratulate him.

But there was no sign of the Assistant Postmaster-General.

I began to be anxious.

By the time I had searched the room thoroughly I began to be desperate.

"Where is Gammans?" I said to a colleague whom I met.

"I don't know," was the answer. "He seems to have disappeared."

"What have you done to Gammans?" I asked some of the electronics engineers.

But they all professed ignorance and sidled away.

I believe they had spirited him away. I believe they had transformed him into a series of quadratic equations and fed him into a cathode tube.

### Widening horizons

I could see the story of a new strip cartoon in the making. . . . "The Mystery of the Assistant Postmaster-General" or, "Gammans, where art thou?"

I could see Cabinet meetings being held . . . "the first subject on the agenda is Gammans. Has someone invented a death-ray?"

And the second subject would undoubtedly be, "Will this affect European rearmament?"

Of course, I said to myself, Dulles will have something to say about all this. He will probably fly to Bangkok to get the latest information on the subject.

"Mr France will bring up the matter at the Nine-Power Conference. He will demand that the mystery of Gammans should be solved. Otherwise he will call in General de Gaulle and the Sultans of Northern Africa.

"The Russians will decide that the British have copied the death-ray that Popov invented in 1704.

"UNESCO will issue a 10-volume examination on the case. . . .

"The British Council will send out lecturers to speak on the theme . . . 'Gammans and the British way of Life.'"

### Note of relief

I needn't have worried. The world is still safe. Gammans is all right. The electronic engineers didn't disintegrate him.

"Boom! . . . Boom! . . ." has given him another chance.

But you never know these days. Supposing these magicians of the modern world decided to make all the politicians of the world disappear. . . .

Wouldn't it be terrible?

I don't care what your answer is.

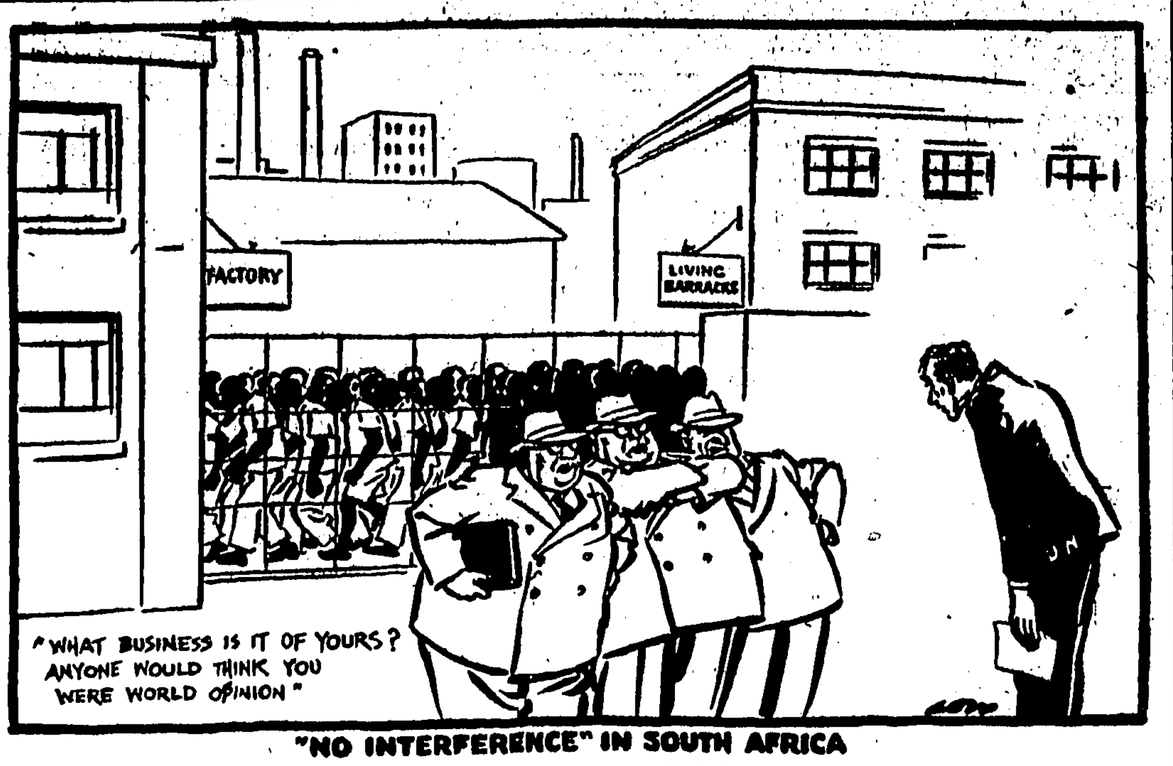
### Law of the lido

THE city council of Pietermaritzburg in South Africa, I read, has been asked to ban the use of aqualungs in swimming-baths.

Some people, it seems, are afraid that young men will sit on the bottom of the pool and watch the girls diving in.

I am indebted for this piece of information to Neptune, the new magazine of British underwater swimmers.

My only reaction is that if any man is misguided enough to sit at the bottom of a pool to watch women swimming . . . well, he deserves all he gets. . . .




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# CAMPAIGNING CLEOPATRA COMING TO HONGKONG.

## By DOROTHY BARKLEY

EGYPT'S Mme Doria Shafik, Doctor of Philosophy, learned to speak English in a month, writes poetry in French and has helped to launch four magazines in Cairo since the war.

These are just a few facets of the career of this 35-year-old fighting feminist, who is also the wife of a Cairo lawyer and mother of two daughters. It is a career crammed with colour and variety.

Just now she is winging her way around the world as her countrywomen's unofficial ambassador. Her tour programme, in which she explains their new role, takes in eight countries.

Before returning home to Cairo in early January, she will spend a month in the United States on a coast-to-coast trip from New York to San Francisco, giving 25 lectures and broadcasts. She will visit Tokyo, where she arrives on December 17 to talk on "Women and Islam," Hongkong (four days later), Calcutta, New Delhi, Karachi, where her trip ends at the beginning of January. Already she has touched down at Rome, Paris and London.

### Event-packed

Her two days in London followed the same event-packed pattern. She addressed a meeting of businesswomen, attended a reception given for her by the Egyptian Ambassador, toured the House of Commons. At the House she paused long enough to marvel at the library, listen to a debate and dine with some of the Members.

In Britain, where women politicians may be neat but not fashion plates, Mme Shafik was not unnoticed.

She is raven-haired, creamy-complexioned. Her elegance has a dash of Paris. Her London outfit was fittingly chosen — a black wool dress, high-necked at the front, with a six-inch deep V at the back. The four strands of pearls, held by a crescent-of-Islam clasp, the pale pink hat and pale pink gloves gave it chic detail.

Doubts that elegance does not accompany political poise vanished with the talk she gave to the International Alliance of Women. She was chatty but informative; amusing but not flippant. She had an enthusiastic no-nonsense approach to her subject and answered questions to the point, with chapter and verse quotations. If she couldn't find the right English word to express herself, she simply said it in French. The audience supplied the translation.



DORIA SHAFIK

After the meeting, which lasted an hour and a half, she did not appear in the least tired. She straightened her hat, pulled on her gloves and went to the House of Commons. There she studied the performance of Britain's women politicians.

Later she told me: "It was a great thing to visit Britain's Parliament. My life now is devoted to working for the political rights of women. Naturally I want to see parliaments everywhere."

Mme Shafik came to politics by a roundabout route. Her parents, conservative in the Egyptian tradition, saw no reason why their daughter should choose a life different from that of Egyptian women for centuries past. A political future didn't enter into their plans.

Doria, however, had other ideas. At 16, she put her foot down. She insisted on being sent to Paris for a French education. There she went to school, and then on to the Sorbonne, to study for her doctorate of philosophy.

### Controversial

"It was — how do you say it? — my big dream to be a professor at the university in Cairo," she told me. "So I took my Ph.D and, for my thesis, I made a study of women and Islam."

Her thesis was controversial. "Islam does not obstruct the progress of women," she argued in it. "The true spirit of Islam is in its favour. It is a matter of interpretation."

Controversial through the thesis was, it won her the coveted degree. Thus equipped, she returned to Cairo with her husband, by then qualified as a lawyer. She applied for a post at the university, only to be told by the head of the faculty: "You are too elegant to be a professor; I'm afraid I can't accept you."

Disappointed, she turned to journalism. In 1946 she helped to launch a magazine, written for women by women and published in French. Encouraged by its success, she has since helped to start a children's journal, a short story publication, and a magazine entitled "Daughters of the Nile." From this magazine, she took the name for her political movement. It has since become the movement's official mouthpiece.

And so to politics. Journalism brought her into contact with women who shared her views. They wanted political equality for women. They wanted to see women in parliament in Egypt. They believed with Mme Shafik that "when men make the laws, sometimes they are not right for women."

In 1947 they founded a political movement, called the Association of the Daughters of the Nile, which now has 7,000 members. Preparing to fight for political rights for women, they chose as their slogan "Equal Rights For Equal Responsibilities."

They started by using shock tactics reminiscent of the fighting spirit of Britain's suffragettes. As Mme Shafik explained: "Violence was necessary at first, to move the public conscience. We had to prove that what we wanted was essential for women —and not just a joke."

### Hunger Strike

In 1948, the Daughters of the Nile stormed the Egyptian Parliament, marching through the streets carrying banners inscribed, "Down With the Parliament Without Women."

Last March, Mme Shafik and a dozen followers went on an eight-day hunger strike. Existing on a lemon-and-water diet, she lost 22 lbs. in weight. They were joined by a visiting American journalist, who sympathised with their cause. They were encouraged by telegrams from all over the world, including one from Dr Edith Summerskill, British Labour MP. And they achieved what they wanted—they extracted from the government the promise that political rights for women would be included in the new constitution. This is now being drafted.

While Mme Shafik and Egyptian women now wait for "equal political rights," they are proving that they can shoulder the "equal responsibilities." As Mme Shafik, firmly points out, "In winning rights, we do not forget we have duties."

They are helping to fight illiteracy, working in the fifty adult schools in Cairo and the provinces where adult women receive education.

### Revolution

They help to run welfare associations. Since their part in stopping the cholera epidemic in 1944, Egyptian women have shown themselves fitted for the task.

They have opened clubs for working women in Cairo and Alexandria where members can lunch at half price. The other half is paid by the Association. The clubs have a library and a lounge, with radio, gramophone and magazines. The Association has also set up an employment bureau for women.

So a social revolution is quietly taking place in Egypt. The once typical Egyptian woman—who led an almost

Her fight for political equality has earned her the nickname of "Campaigning Cleopatra." It has won the admiration of women all over the world, and the respect of men like Lord Pethick-Lawrence, whose wife was one of the first British suffragettes. In London he described her as "a most gifted and courageous woman."

Mme Shafik could retire gracefully, thinking her work was completed. But she wants to go on fighting. She is willing to become one of Egypt's first women MPs. "I will present myself as a candidate," she says. "Every educated woman must do something for her country."


Peking Restaurant

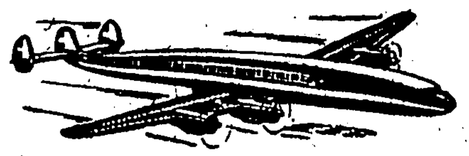
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**POCKET CARTOON**
By OSBERT LANCASTER



"Isn't it lovely having the news again?"

# PARADE

## A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

**QUALITY STREET.** Englishmen agree that it is the finest street in Britain. Scots boast that it is the world's handsomest thoroughfare. People who have never even been to Scotland know it.

At any event, the mile of history and tramlines called Princes Street is a tourist attraction that profits Edinburgh.

This week the City Fathers of the Scottish capital took a searching look at their justly famed main street and decided they were not happy about what they saw.

The south side of the street, with its gardens backed by the castle and the spine of spires that is Old Edinburgh, was as satisfyingly handsome as ever. Cause for concern was the north side with its big stores and hotels.

Most of these were sober enough to suit the two that gave birth to John Knox. But there were signs that architecturally the street was beginning to run wild. What with the incursion of highly competitive chain stores into what was traditionally a Quality Street, there was more chromium and plate glass than befitted "Edinburgh's incomparable promenade."

Result was a decision by the city's planning committee that the matter was one for national concern. They agreed to put the whole question of the development of their world-famous thoroughfare before the Secretary of State or Scotland. But first they agreed they would seek planning advice from "sources commanding the highest respect and public confidence."

• • •

**THE OLD MASTER.** At 74, Sir Gerald Kelly is the art world's "Man Who Came To Dinner." To the delight of ordinary folk, bemused by the latest abstractionist trends, he looses off verbal broadsides which succeed in infuriating long-haired sandal-wearers.

Neither BBC microphones nor TV cameras can awe this old Etonian whose exquisitely-drawn paintings hang in public collections from Paisley to Pietermaritzburg. Both listeners and viewers have been startled by his bluntness.

Nor did his elevation to the Presidency of the Royal Academy do anything to mellow him. And this week, within two months of his 75th birthday —and incidentally, retirement—he let go with a valedictory cannonade at modern painting.

The future of art, he said, was "gloomy." Modern painting was so easy that far too many people were taking to it.

To the Artists' General Benevolent Institution which he also heads, he issued this warning: "I am quite frankly haunted by the idea that there will be a terrible increase of unsuccessful painters who will in future look to the AGBI for help."

Then he quoted statistics. There were, he had been told, 67,000 art students in Britain who, after twelve months training, could take a diploma entitling them to teach.

"If after that, a young untried mechanically-produced painter can be allowed to teach what he cannot practise, it will become a social evil."

• • •

**COLLECTING THE TAX.** Tax-gatherers in France are running up against some rude opposition. The other day they decided to collect from a farmer in the Sarthe who is four years in arrears, and sent the bailiffs to auction off his two cows.

Getting wind of this, the farmer's pals barricaded the roads. So the police turned out 600 armed Mobile Guards who encircled the farm. The farmer's friends appeared,—3,000-strong —and had a good laugh watching the bailiffs and police catching the cows in a big field. At the auction the two cows fetched two shillings apiece. Given the cost of the Mobile Guards, the State is about £100 out of pocket on the deal.

• • •

**RICH LANGUAGE.** The first all-Russian kindergarten to be set up in the Satellites has just opened at Vidin, Northern Bulgaria.

For the past three years, Russia has been a compulsory subject in all People's Schools. Now, however, the children of Vidin are to be "Russianised" from the cradle to the grave.

"The study of Russian", warns Radio Sofia, "cannot be regarded as a private matter, and can no longer be left to the individual." Henceforth, "with the help of lullabies, fairy stories and nursery rhymes" the tiny tots of Vidin are to be taught the "language of Peace and Socialism" before they reach school age. In this way, say the masters, they will be better able to follow the compulsory Russian lessons now taught in all Bulgarian schools from six upwards.

"Russian", explains the newspaper Rabotnitchchesko Delo, "is the finest language in the world. The language of the Soviets possesses the magnificence and finery of Spanish, the liveliness of French, the dryness and severity of German, the tenderness of Italian, and the richness and forcefulness of Greek and Latin."

Capitalistic English is, of course, not worth mentioning.

• • •

**WORSHIP OF WINE.** This is a wine-festival time in Greece—the birthplace of Bacchus, the ancient wine-god. So reverently, in fact, do the Greeks do justice to Bacchus that for the equivalent of a shilling you can drink to your heart's delight from any of the 48 varieties of Greek wine.

The biggest festival of all is held at Daphni—appropriately near the site of the ancient Eleusinian mysteries where, it is rumoured, the male Athenians of BC held drinking bouts for a week each year.

One shilling entitles you to a card, bearing the venerable portrait of Bacchus himself. When they see this card pinned on your lapel, the wine caterers are at your service. So much so that one has only to choose from the wine list, shout your order loud enough and your glass is instantly filled with delicious nectar.

After a few drinks your drop the "please."

For the sake of those who really mean to enjoy the festival, one word of advice greets them on arrival. "Before you join this festival—have you remembered your olive oil? A spoonful will keep your head clear throughout the 48 wines."

So now you know.

• • •

**SLIM ANNA.** Freighters currently entering the Elbe River are dipping their pennants to a 73-year-old woman, Mrs Emma Miethbauer —Germany's only woman lighthouse keeper.

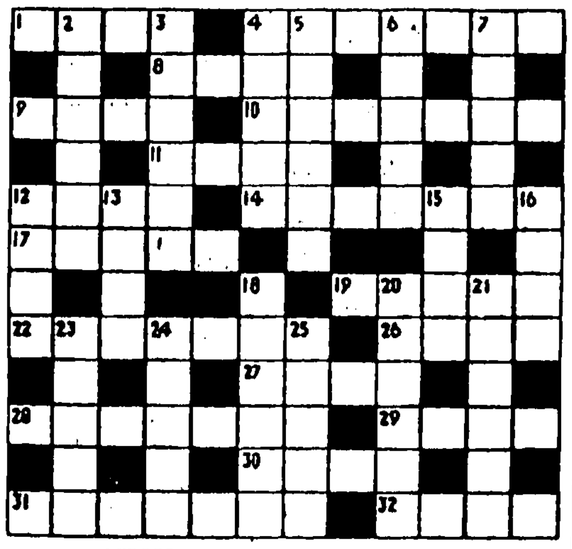
The occasion for the sea captains' courtesy is Mrs Miethbauer's retirement after 25 years of tending the lighthouse "Schlanke Anna" (Slim Anna) at the mouth of the Elbe. As mistress of the lighthouse, Mrs Miethbauer was, in her own motherly way, a maritime celebrity. Ship captains, after docking at Cuzhaven, used to visit the lighthouse merely to have a chat with the woman whose seafaring stories (second-hand but nevertheless, graphic) rivalled those of any sea-dog's.

Mrs Miethbauer's association with the "Slim Anna" lighthouse dates back to the beginning of the century, when she married the lighthouse-keeper. When he died a quarter of a century ago, she took over her husband's job and has held it ever since. And now? The Lady of the Lighthouse is moving to a farm—to keep chickens.

• • •

**COULDN'T READ.** Pestered by thieves, Canon Bridoux of Notre Dame Church at Melun has had little notices put up above all the offertory boxes — "Please don't bother to break into this box; it is emptied every day." Another box was robbed this week. Said Canon Bridoux, charitable to the last: "No doubt some poor soul who couldn't read."

## A British Crossword Puzzle



**ACROSS**

1 Fete (4).
4 Country-folk (7).
8 Devastation (4).
9 Operatic song (4)
10 Savage (7).
11 Prejudice (4)
12 Egg-shaped (4).
14 Lolls (7).
17 Drive back (5).
19 Purloined (5).
22 Diminishes (7).
26 Prepare for publication (4).
27 Attenuated (4).
28 Take prisoner (7).
29 Tax (4).
30 Border (4).
31 Coppers (7).
32 Uncommon (4).

**DOWN**

2 Come (6).
3 Fit for cultivation (6).
4 Competitor (5)
5 Concord (6).
6 Claw (5)
7 Light craft (5).
12 Spoken (4).
13 Beasts (4).
15 Well-behaved (4).
16 Animal fat (4).
18 Course at dinner (6)
20 Offer (6).
21 Brood (6).
23 Rub out (5).
24 Material (5).
25 Casts off (5).

**YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD.—Across:** 1 Custom, 5 Debar, 8 Peril, 9 Cellar, 10 Litre, 11 Lilac, 12 Etch, 13 Tills, 16 Delete, 18 Eludes, 20 Ladies, 22 Spain, 23 Ethic, 25 Lucre, 26 Covers, 27 Error, 28 Heads, 29 Neared. **Down:** 1 Cockerel, 2 Selected, 3 Opal, 4 Merited, 5 Dilates, 6 Elicit, 7 April, 14 Leap-year, 15 Surmised, 16 Dusters, 17 Lexicon, 19 Leered, 21 Amuse, 24 Core.

# Should a man lecture his wife even if he IS a hero?

BOOKS

by . . . . . GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON

**JOHN RUSKIN. By Joan Evans. Cape. 25s. 447 pages.**

RUSKIN, prophet of Socialism and evangelist of art, saw himself as a hero.

He was right in this self-judgment, provided the word "hero" is given the meaning Cadlyle gave it: one who sums up the thought of his age and imparts to it a fresh forward impulse.

In that sense Ruskin, petulant, self-indulgent, a quivering feminine mass of nerves and sensibilities, was one of the heroes of Victorian Britain. A tragic hero.

In the last pages of her balanced and sympathetic biography, Joan Evans claims for the tormented figure whose story she has told the compassion due to one whose failings were human and common, but whose greatness and sorrows were his own. His life, she says, was a tragedy without a villain. Everybody acted with the best of intentions —and everything converged towards malignant ends.

### The shadow

Ruskin's tragedy is, above all, the story of a hereditary taint. His paternal grandfather, a Scottish grocer, ended an eccentric and extravagant life in madness and suicide. Ruskin's father and mother, respectively son and niece-housekeeper of the dead man feared that this tragedy might be repeated in the life of their son John. The fear did not diminish as it became apparent that John was exceptionally gifted.

Mrs Ruskin cherished, in particular, a superstitious dread of Bowerswell, the house near Perth where the suicide had occurred. Never, never would she return there! A strange twist in events brought her back. For, in Bowerswell, in the room of the suicide, a child was born who became John Ruskin's wife. Mrs Ruskin went to Bowerswell for the wedding—and departed, shuddering, without spending a night under its roof.

Another curious repetition in the Ruskin story: Mrs Ruskin married her husband after he had passed through an emotional crisis caused by his family's refusal to allow him to marry a Roman Catholic. John Ruskin, their son, fell in love with a Roman Catholic, Adele, daughter of his father's Spanish partner, Pedro Domecq. And, although Domecq was quite willing that his daughter should turn Protestant, Ruskin was forbidden to marry the girl. His father was unwilling to give him the freedom that he himself had been denied.

Shielded, adored fettered by his parents, John Ruskin sought a girl-companion; in his egotism and innocence, it did not occur to him that marriage should—must—involve something more than companionship.

### Advice

Effie Grey, who became his wife, was not a young woman likely to be content for ever with lectures on Italian painters. Effie endured the painters for five years and then asked her doctor for advice. He advised her to have a baby.

Ruskin complained of his wife's irritability. The Ruskin parents shook their heads over Effie's frivolity.

One day, during a holiday in the Highlands, Effie decided to ask Ruskin for her freedom, so that she might marry John Everett Millais, an artist, then occupying his mind—or his paintbrush—on a portrait of John Ruskin posed against a Highland stream. Next year the marriage was annulled. Ruskin decided he had suffered worse over Adele Domecq; Effie was "in many respects unfit to be my wife." He was painfully surprised when Millais insisted on breaking off their friendship —but delighted with the portrait. When his father threatened it with a penknife Ruskin flew to its rescue.

### A proposal

It was ten years before he thought of marriage again.

Then (aged 47) he asked Rose La Touche (aged 17) to be his wife. Rose's mother, a devout Anglo-Catholic, was advised by her solicitor that, if Ruskin were to prove himself capable of marriage, the nullity decree ending his marriage to Effie Grey would itself be annulled automatically. Of the many reasons why Rose and Ruskin should not marry this seems the least substantial.

By an ironic reversal of events, Rose offered him the same kind of marriage that he had inflicted on Effie. He refused indignantly. Then the whole business ended pitifully: Rose died, after a spell of insanity. And, within three years Ruskin was for the first time touched by the wings of madness.

The shadow of Bowerswell, which his mother had feared for so long, fell over him.

Ruskin had inherited a cyclic form of mental disease in which periods of wild exaltation alternate with periods of profound gloom. The intervals of normal behaviour between those two states tend to grow shorter as the disease progresses.

He recovered from the first onset of what he called The Long Dream,—recovered enough to write, lecture, grow foolish over young girls and plan the building of a new Socialist world within the detested reality of Victorian industrialism.

But madness came back again and again. He saw "the stars rushing at each other, and thought the lamps of London were gliding through the night into a world collision. I took my pretty nurse for a black Vision of Judgment and, when I found I was still alive, a tinkly Italian organ became to me the music of the spheres."

At last came an attack from which there was to be no recovery. Ruskin, who had inflamed the heart of young England with generous dreams, died in 1900. But, years before, the curtain had fallen on the tragedy without a villain—and with so strange a hero.

★

**HYMNS AND HUMAN LIFE. By Eric Routley. Murray. 16s. 346 pages.**

THERE are probably half a million Christian hymns, Mr Routley confines himself to the two or three hundred best-known to English-speaking people, discussing their authors, the circumstances in which they were written, their past and present popularity.

Hymn-writers spring from all classes and professions, for example, politicians. Gladstone is the only Prime Minister in the list, his only hymn: O Lead my Blindness by the Hand.

Greatest woman writer of hymns was an Irishwoman, Mrs Alexander, who wrote Once in Royal David's City, There is a Green Hill, and All Things Bright and Beautiful, but also a children's hymn containing this verse:

"They do not hear when the great bell
Is ringing overhead.
They cannot rise and come to church
With us, for they are dead."

The best-known hymn is, perhaps, Abide With Me, by H. J. Lyte, who also wrote the hymn most often sung on "national" occasions today, Praise My Soul the King of Heaven. And the finest hymn of them all? Routley puts in a plea for Thomas Kelly's The Head That Once was Crowned with Thorns. But this is a question in which everybody will have an opinion.

★

**THE MIDWIFE OF PONT CLERY. By Flora D. Sandstrom. Barker. 10s. 6d. 256 pages.**

THE new midwife in the Norman village of Pont Clery, although respectable and competent, has a serious defect: she is pretty to the point where every male grows dizzy in her presence. The village women meet this menace with a stratagem which is as old as Aristophanes: they will have no more babies, thus depriving the intruder of her occupation.

This situation may lend itself to the discreetly naughty approach or the broadly Rabelaisian. Flora Sandstrom inclines towards modesty and whimsy, with no more than a demure glance or two in at the robuster possibilities of her theme.

The cloud of delicate sentiment in which the ancient tale is wrapped will please a large public. It would have astonished Aristophanes.

## LIBRARY LIST

● **PROSPECT OF CANADA. By Ernest Watkins. Secker and Warburg. 21s. 271 pages.** Packed with facts, crammed to bursting with figures, and supported by personal observation, this is a convincing demonstration that Canada is what the United States used to be — the land of the expanding frontier. Nobody who follows Mr Watkins on his inspiring tour of inspection will doubt that Canada is in the midst of vast development. And few will set a limit to her growth.

● **LOVE OF SEVEN DOLLS. By Paul Gallico. Michael Joseph. 8s. 192 pages.** An heir to the fame and probably the success of The Snow Goose and The Small Miracle. A modern fairy tale about a waif and a puppet show in France.

# VIGNETTES OF LIFE

## Avoiding Work

BY HARRY WEINERT

## Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

# John Arlott To Talk On Sport And Poetry Over Radio Hongkong

**John Arlott, well known BBC Sports Commentator, and Sporting Correspondent for the Evening News, who has also written a good deal of poetry and produced programmes on poetry for the BBC, paid his second-flying visit within two weeks to the Colony yesterday.**

During his brief stay he was interviewed by Janet Tomblin of the British Council, producer of Radio Hongkong's weekly magazine "Viewpoint", and this can be heard in his week's edition of "Viewpoint" at half past seven on Friday evening.

***John Wallace, one of Radio Hongkong's sports commentators, also interviewed Mr Arlott, and this recorded interview can be heard this evening at 7.15***

"The Law and the Prophets," a comedy by the famous Irish playwright Donagh MacDonagh, adapted for broadcasting by the author, can be heard by listeners to HHK at 9.15 on Wednesday evening.

### "TRADE CATALOGUE"

The third in the series "Trade Catalogue" a monthly review of Australian Industry, produced by the Australian Broadcasting Commission, will be on the air at 6.30 on Monday evening. The main speakers are members of the trade mission from Australia, at present visiting the countries of South-East Asia.

### MUSIC

Joan Turville, soprano, will give a recital of songs from the Concert Hall of Radio Hongkong on Wednesday evening at 8.45. This will be the last recital to be given for some time by this accomplished artist, as she is shortly going to England on long leave.

Her programme includes "Music When Soft Voices Die"—words by Shelley and music by Roger Quilter, and two little songs by C A Lidgey, "Earl Bristol's Farewell" and "See Where My Love A-Maying Goes".

**(Broadcasting on a frequency of 860 kilocycles per second and on 9.52 megacycles per second in 31 metre band).**

## Today

12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 MUSICAL SCRAPBOOK.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL. ROBERTO INGLEZ AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 LETTER FROM AMERICA BY ALISTAIR COOKE (RECORDED LONDON RELAY).
1.45 "STRAUSSIANA".
Artist's Life Waltz Bavarian Radio Orch cond by Gustav Gorlich; Aquarellen - Kurt Graunke Orch cond by Werner Schmidt-Boelcke.
FORCES' PROGRAMMES.
2.00 COME INTO THE PARLOUR Music from Northern Ireland.
2.30 DUTCH SWING COLLEGE BAND.
Boogletrap Original Dixieland one Step, Absent Minded Blues, 1919 Rag (Trad.), Dutch Swing College Blues, King Porter Stomp -- Sidney Bechet (soprano sax) and the Orch of the Dutch Swing College, Buddy Bolden Blues, Freeze an' melt; Mabel's dream; Buddy's habits
3.00 HOSPITAL REQUESTS PRESENTED BY ROSEMARY (STUDIO).
4.00 FORCES' CHOICE PRESENTED BY TRENHAM LYON (STUDIO).
4.30 GLENN MILLER AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
The Nearness of You.
The Nearness of you—Ray Eberle (vocal); The Spirit is willing; April played the fiddle — Ray Eberle (vocal); To you — Ray Eberle (vocal); Long Tall Mama; Blue Rain — Ray Eberle (vocal); Rainbow Rhapsody; Vagabond Dreams—Ray Eberle (vocal); The story of a Starry Night — Ray Eberle (vocal).
5.00 BOSTON POPS ORCHESTRA COND. BY ARTHUR FIEDLER.
Pomp and Circumstance March in D, Op. 39 No. 1 (Elgar); None but the lonely heart (Tchaikovsky); Thunder and Lightning Polka (Johann Strauss); Rose Mousse — Entr'acte (Bose); Loin Du Bal (Gillet); Entrance of the Little Fauns (from "Cydalise") (Pierne); Mosquito Dance (White); La Golondrina (Serradell); Radetzky March (Johann Strauss); The Birthday Fantasy (trad. paraphrased by Caillet); Battle Hymn of the Republic (Steffe—Gould).
5.30 THE EUSTACE DIAMONDS By Anthony Trollope produced by Archie Campbell.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 UNIT REQUESTS PRESENTED BY LINDA.
Calling: 11 Infantry Workshops R.E.M.E. STUDIO).
6.59 WEATHER REPORT.
7.00 TIME SIGNAL AND WORLD NEWS (LONDON RELAY).
7.10 COMMENTARY (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
7.15 JOHN ARLOTT.
Interviewed by John Wallace.
7.30 FORCES' FAVOURITES (LONDON RELAY).
8.00 EVENING STAR.
8.15 FROM THE WEEKLIES (RECORDED LONDON RELAY).
8.30 BEAUX AND BELLES — 7. Songs, shows, dances and personalities of Edwardian Days recalled by Sir Compton Mackenzie.
9.10 COMPOSER OF THE WEEK—SMETANA.
The Bartered Bride Overture Rovalton Kisch conducting the London Symphony Orch., Cradle Song "The Kiss" Elisabeth Schumann (Sop.), From Bohemia's Meadows and Forests Joseph Keilberth conductor the Bamberger Symphony Orch., Aria: How strange and dead (pt. 1) (from "The Bartered Bride") Hilde Konetzni (sop.) with the Vienna Philharmonic Orch.
10.00 TAKE YOUR PARTNERS.
Sonadora Rhumba, The Flamingo Rumba Chuy Reyes and his Orch., Make love to me - Foxtrot Kathryn Steele (vocal) with Neely Plumb and his Orch, I get so lonely Quickstep Ralph Brackett Chorus featuring Rudy Wissler with Neely Plumb Orch, Bell Bottom Blues Foxtrot Bimbo Quickstep - Billy Thorburn and his Strict Tempo Music The Burnished Blade Tango Victor Silvester and His Silver Strings, You too you too -- Boleto Mambo Robert Inglez and his Orch., Paradis Waltz; That Old Black Magic - Foxtrot--Johnny Johnson (vocal); At last Foxtrot Connie Haines (vocal) Gordon Jenkins and his Orch., Secret Love Foxtrot Billy Thorburn and his Strict Tempo Music, Sweet Sue--Just You Foxtrot Swing and Sway with Sammy Kaye The Kaye Choir (vocal), Wanted -- Quickstep -- Victor Silvester and his Ballroom Orch., Remember me -- Tango Bolero Forgive me - Beguine (Arden Neville) - Roberto Inglez and his Orch., Changing Partners Waltz Luxembourg Polka Quickstep (Reisdorff) -- Billy Thorburn and his Strict Tempo Music, El Bailler et Dormir Foxtrot Gerd Mertens, his Organ and his Orch., Quito - Samba Victor Silvester and his Silver Strings, Vaya Con Dios - Waltz - Victor Silvester and his Ballroom Orch.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL. RADIO NEWS REEL (LONDON RELAY RECORDED).
11.15 TAKE YOUR PARTNERS. Ian Stewart (Piano) & his Music.
Piano in Dance Tempo - Quickstep Medley, The King and I - Selection A Room in Bloomsbury - Foxtrot, I could be happy with you Quickstep
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

## Sunday

10.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, PROGRAMME SUMMARY & WEATHER REPORT.
10.02 SPORTS RESULTS.
10.05 MORNING MELODY. Stanley Black and His Orchestra.
The Night is young and you're so beautiful; The Man I love; Easy to love; Falling in love with love; Just one of those things, Soft Lights and Sweet Music, I've got you under my skin; Lover, come back to me; Condena—Tango
10.30 RELAY OF THE CELEBRATION OF MASS FROM ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH. Preacher: The Rev. Father J. Collins, S.J. (OB).
11.20 MUSICAL INTERLUDE: Louis Kaufman (violin) and Artur Balsam (Piano).
Four Romantic Pieces, Op. 75 (Dvorak).
11.30 LONDON STUDIO CONCERT (BBCTS). "THE SPIRIT OF PAGEANTRY." The New Symphony Orchestra cond. by Denis Wright.
12.00 noon MARIAN ANDERSON SINGS NEGRO SPIRITUALS.
My Lord, what a morning; On Ma Journey (arr. by Edward Boatner); De Gospel Train (arr. by H. T. Burleigh); Soon — A will be done (arr. by Edward Boatner); Sinner, please (arr. by H. T. Burleigh); Honor, Honor (arr. by Hall Johnson); Ride on, King Jesus (arr. Burleigh) — with Franz Rupp at the piano.
12.15 p.m. SPORTS TIME BY JOHN WALLACE (STUDIO).
12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 VARIETY HIGHLIGHTS.
Tenderly (from "Torch Song") — Philip Green and his Orch.; My friend — Eddie Fisher (vocal); In the chapel in the moonlight — Lynn Marshall (vocal); River of no return — "Tennessee" Ernie Ford (vocal); I'm a fool to care — Les Paul (guitar) and Mary Ford (vocal); Answer me, my love — Nat "King" Cole (vocal); The Moon is blue — Doris Drew (vocal); From Here to Eternity — Frank Sinatra (vocal); Isle of Capri — The Gaylords (vocal); Three coins in the Fountain; Cara Mia — Ron Goodwin and his Concert Orch.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL. MUSIC BY EMERICH KALMAN.
Countess Maritza — Magyar Symphony Orch. cond. by Franz Krish; Waltz from Sari (Kalman)—Andre Kostelanetz and his Orch.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS
1.30 AFTERNOON CONCERT.
The Elopement from the Harem—Overture (Mozart) - Josef Krips conducting the London Symphony Orch.; Concerto No. 8 in C Major for Piano and Orchestra, K. 246 (Mozart)—Artur Balsam (Piano) and Winterthur Symphony Orch. cond. by Walter Goehr.
FORCES' PROGRAMMES.
2.00 HOSPITAL REQUESTS PRESENTED BY HELEN (STUDIO).
3.00 GORDON JENKINS AND His ORCHESTRA.
For you; On the Painted desert, Maybe you'll be there; Dark Eyes — Bob Stevens, Charles La Vere, Five Hits and a Miss and Chorus; I'm always chasing rainbows — Gordon Jenkins (Piano); Again; Skip to my Lou; Temptation; My Funny Valentine — Joe Graydon, Bill Seckler & Beverley Mohr, Charles La Vere and Chorus.
3.30 HOME REQUESTS PRESENTED BY HELEN (STUDIO).
4.30 THE MELACHRINO ORCHESTRA PLAYS MEDLEYS FROM THE SHOWS.
Call me Madam Irving Berlin Show Tunes, Show Boat, Kiss Me Kate
5.00 SONG HITS FROM WALT DISNEY'S FILMS.
Heigh-Ho and Whistle while you work; Lavender blue; Who's afraid of the Big Bad Wolf; When you wish upon a star Fred Waring and his Pennsylvanians with the Glee Club & soloists & Orch.; Your mother and mine - Doris Day and the Four Lads (vocal). The second star to the right - Doris Day & the Four Lads (vocal); Zip-A-Dee Doo-Dah; One song, Bibbidi-Bobbidi-Boo; Tico-Tico Fred Waring and his Pennsylvanians with the Glee Club, Orch & soloists
5.30 ORSON WELLES IN "THE BLACK MUSEUM". The last in a series of programmes based on the records of the C.I.D. Scotland Yard. Episode 14: "The Razor" (TOWERS OF LONDON).
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 LONDON STUDIO MELODIES (BBCTS). Jack Coles and His Orchestre Moderne with Tommy Reilly (Harmonica).
6.30 SERVICES EVENSONG COND. BY THE REV. J. B. ANDERSON, C.F. AND THE FORCES' CHOIR COND. BY WARRANT OFFICER J. R. AYLES (CONCERT HALL).
6.59 WEATHER REPORT.
7.00 TIME SIGNAL AND WORLD NEWS (LONDON RELAY).
7.10 NEWS TALK (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
7.15 SONGS FROM OPERA. Elisabelle Davis (sop.) and Paolo Silveri (Baritone).
Tu che le vanita conoscesti del mondo (You who have known the vanity of the world) (from "Don Carlos") (Verdi) -- Elisabelle Davis (sop.) Leonora! 'Tis thee he desires; Thou flower beloved (from "La Favorita") (Donizetti) -- Paolo Silveri (bar.)
7.30 "THE GOOD COMPANIONS". Based on the novel by J. B. Priestley, Produced by Harry Alan Towers. Episode 13 (Towers of London).
8.00 PERCY FAITH AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
Deep Purple; Codles of Noodles, My dream Concerto — with chorus; Whirlwind — with chorus; Beyond the sea; Soft Lights and sweet music; I got rhythm; Cumana; El Cumbanchero.
8.30 THE MILL ON THE FLOSS (BBCTS). By George Eliot. Produced by Wilfrid Grantham. Part 6: 'The Vow'.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. THE SUNDAY CONCERT. HENRY WOOD PROMENADE CONCERT — 12 (BBCTS). BBC Symphony Orchestra conducted by Sir Malcolm Sargent. (Part 1).
Overture "Iphigenia in Aulis" (Gluck); Symphony No. 9 in D minor ("Choral") (Beethoven) — Elsie Morison (sop.), Gladys Ripley (contr.), Richard Lewis (tenor), Norman Walker (bass).
10.20 APPOINTMENT WITH MUSIC.
Artists Life — Waltz (Johann Strauss); Czardas from "Ritter Pazmann" (Johann Strauss), Pizzicato Polka (Johann Strauss); Amoretten Tanze (Gung'l); Casino Tanze (Gung'l) — Leslie Bridgewater and the Westminster Light Orch.
10.45 FROM HEAVENLY HARMONY.
Kyrie Eleison; Gloria in Excelsis; Sanctus; Agnus Dei (from the Mass "Lux et Origo"); Introit: Requiem Aeternam; Tract: Absolve Domine, Offertory: Domine Jesu Christe (from the Mass for the Dead) Monks Choir of Saint-Pierre de Solesmes Abbey cond by Dom J. Gajard, O.S.B.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL. RADIO NEWS REEL (LONDON RELAY RECORDED).
11.15 EPILOGUE COND. BY THE REV. FATHER P. FINNERAN, S.J. (RECORDED).
Ave Maria (Bach -- Gounod) Joan Hammond (Soprano); Prayers (Recorded on Tape 3 E), Cantilene (from Sonata No. 11 — J. Rheinberger) Feike Asma (Organ).
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

## Monday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.10 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 DOUBLE ATTRACTION. Tony Martin (Vocal), The Merry Macs (Vocal).
1.00 TIME SIGNAL. NEW MAYFAIR ORCHESTRA.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 MUSIC FOR YOU.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 STUDIO: CHILDREN'S HALF HOUR. Presented by Sally Ann.
6.30 AUSTRALIAN TRADE CATALOGUE (ABC TAPE RECORDING). The Monthly Review of Australian Industry.
6.45 "WALTZING TO PAUL LENCKE." London Promenade Orchestra.
Venus on Earth; Lysistrata; Beautiful Spring; Night of Love—Eric Rogers (conductor).
6.59 WEATHER REPORT.
7.00 TIME SIGNAL AND WORLD NEWS (LONDON RELAY).
7.10 NEWS TALK (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
7.15 "BOX 200." Bert Gillett at the Organ.
7.30 LESLIE BRIDGEWATER AND THE WESTMINSTER LIGHT ORCHESTRA.
8.00 EDUCATING ARCHIE. With Peter Brough and Archie Andrews.
8.30 A HISTORY OF BRITISH MUSIC—WRITTEN AND NARRATED BY ALEC ROBERTSON. Music selected by Denis Stevens. "Handel."
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. ASIAN CLUB—"MATERIALISM IN ASIA" (RECORDED LONDON RELAY). Speaker: Christopher Mayhew, M.P.
9.30 STUDIO: "COLLECTOR'S CORNER." Presented by Robert Scott.
10.00 "UPTOWN RHYTHM."
He's a real gone guy; Fine Brown Frame; Hurry On Down; Come and get it honey; Do you or don't you love me—Nellie Lutcher and her Rhythm.
10.15 TAKE IT FROM HERE. Dick Bentley and Jimmy Edwards with Wallas Eaton, Alma Cogan, June Whitfield.
Repeat of last Thursday's broadcast.
10.45 INTERNATIONAL CABARET.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL (RECORDED LONDON RELAY).
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC.
Russian Fairy Tale, Op. 42 No. 1 (Medtner) — Benno Moiseiwitsch (Piano); Three Fantastic Dances, Op. 1 (Shostakovitch) — Moura Lympany (Piano); Improvisation, Op. 31 No. 1 (Medtner) — Nicolas Medtner (Piano).
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

## Tuesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.10 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.15 p.m. STUDIO: MORNING PRAYERS. By the Very Rev. F. S. Temple.
12.30 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 THE MUSIC GOES ROUND AND ROUND.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL. ECHOES OF LATIN-AMERICA. George Feyer (Piano) with Rhythm accomp.
Introduction (Malaguena); Siboney; La Cumparsita; Anna; Quizas, Quizas; Granada; Noche di Ronda; Brazil; Cavaquinho.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 LUNCHTIME CONCERT.
The Corsair, Op. 21—Overture (Berlioz)—L'Orchestre de L'Association des Concerts Lamoureux, conducted by Jean Martinon; Waltz No. 9 in A flat major (Chopin, Op. 69 No. 1)—Dinu Lipatti (Piano).
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 MARCHES OF THE BRITISH FIGHTING FORCES. The Band of the Grenadier Guards.
The Duke of York; Light of Foot; "Scipio"; The thin red line; The Ambassador; On the Quarter Deck, Coronation Bells; The Mad Major; The Grenadiers; The Standard of St George; The Royal Review—Major F. J. Harris, M.B.E. (conductor).
6.30 STUDIO: "FIRST HEARING." Presented by Hugh Sullivan.
6.59 WEATHER REPORT.
7.00 TIME SIGNAL AND WORLD NEWS (LONDON RELAY).
7.10 NEWS TALK (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
7.15 INTERLUDE FOR MUSIC. With Stephane Grappelly and His Quartet.
7.30 FORCES' FAVOURITES (LONDON RELAY).
8.00 STUDIO: LA DEMI-HEURE FRANCAISE.
8.30 "RAMBLING ROSE" (RECORDED).
A serial story in eight episodes by John Jowett—Episode 3.
Cast: Donald Ransome, Neville Evans; Ida Lampley, Dorothy Revie; Mrs Chump, Dorothy Scales; Phillip Pearce, Stan Lloyd; Della Dawn, Faith Butler; Madame Olga, Lita Page; Jenks (The policeman), John Little; Walter, and Railway Guard, Peter Scales. Produced by Patrick Butler for the Garrison Players.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. MUSIC OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.
Dance of the Spirits of the Earth (from "The Perfect Fool") (Holst) —Symphony Orchestra, conducted by Albert Coates; Saturn, the Bringer of Old Age; Uranus, the Magician; Neptune, the Mystic (from "The Planets" Suite Op. 32 (Holst) —BBC Symphony Orch., conducted by Sir Adrian Boult.
9.30 "THE GOOD TIDINGS." An account of a flight over the Falkland Islands.
Written and introduced by Michael Hardy.
10.00 SONGS BY RICHARD CROOKS (TENOR).
The Song of Songs; Love everlasting; Gipsy Moon; In my Garden.
10.15 AT THE BALLET. "The Bronze Horseman" (Gliere).
Symphony Orchestra of Radio Berlin, conducted by Adolf Fritz Guhl.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL. RADIO NEWSREEL (RECORDED LONDON RELAY).
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC.
Sonata in B minor (Andante mosso) (Scarlatti) — Clara Haskil (piano); Sonata in G Major, Op. 79 (Beethoven) — Artur Schnabel (Piano).
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

## Wednesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.10 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 AFTERNOON CONCERT.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 STUDIO: LUCKY DIP — VARIETY REQUESTS. Presented by Margherita.
6.59 WEATHER REPORT.
7.00 TIME SIGNAL AND WORLD NEWS (LONDON RELAY).
7.10 NEWS TALK (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
7.15 "HANDS ACROSS THE KEYS." Tangos for Romance—Carmen Cavallaro with Rhythm accomp.
Blue Tango; Serenade in the Night; Mananitas de Montmartre; Por Que? (Why); Inspiracion.
7.30 "TWENTY QUESTIONS" — FROM THE CONCERT HALL OF RADIO HONGKONG. Question Master: Patrick Butler.
The Team: Faith Butler, Dorothy Scales, John Little, Stan Lloyd, Paddy Sheehan.
8.00 ORCHESTRA OF THE WEEK. The Stuttgart Chamber Orch.
Suite No. 3 in D Major—Overture (Bach)—Karl Munchinger (conductor); Brandenburg Concerto No. 6 in B Flat Major (Bach)—Karl Munchinger (conductor). Soloists: Heinz Kirchner and Franz Beyer (violas) and Siegfried Barchet ('cello).
8.30 "MEMORIES." Played by Francis Scott & His Orchestra.
Just a Memory; Dream a little dream of me; My heart stood still; Remember; Whispering; Why do I love you.
8.45 RECITAL (CONCERT HALL). By Joan Turville with Piano accompaniment by Moya Rea.
Two little songs by C. A. Lidgey: Earl Bristol's Farewell; See Where My Love Amaying goes; "Berceuse" by Rhene-Baton; Ouvre Tes Yeux Bleus (Open thy blue eyes) (Massenet); Deidre (arr. M. Kennedy-Frazer); Touch Not The Nettle (Trad. arr. Arthur Somerville); I will make you Brooches (Coningsby—Clarke); Music When Soft Voices Die (Music: Roger Quilter, words: Shelley).
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. "SERENADE FOR STRINGS" (ELGAR). In E minor, Op. 20.
Concert Hall Symphony Orch. conducted by Walter Goehr.
9.15 WEDNESDAY THEATRE — "THE LAW AND THE PROPHETS." By Donagh MacDonagh.
Produced by Charles Lefeaux.
10.15 HOLLYWOOD SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.
A Foggy Day (Gershwin); Long ago and far away (Kern); Someone to watch over me (Gershwin); They didn't believe me (Kern); Lovely to look at (Kern) — Alfred Newman (conductor).
10.30 ONE NIGHT STAND. Benny Goodman and His Orch. Peggy Lee (Vocal).
I'll always be in love with you; I know that you know; St Louis Blues; Bennister Slide; Where or when; Let's do it; My little cousin —Peggy Lee (vocal); Love is just around the corner; I'll never be the same; Cherokee.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL (RECORDED LONDON RELAY).
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC.
On Hearing the First Cuckoo in Spring (Delius); A Song of Summer (Delius)—Anthony Collins conducting the London Symphony Orch.
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

## Thursday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.10 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 NOTHING BUT MUSIC.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 LONDON STUDIO MELODIES. Ray Martin and His Orchestra. With the Coronets and Dave Shand.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 STUDIO: JAZZ HALF HOUR. Presented by Robin Day.
6.30 STUDIO: PORTUGUESE HALF HOUR.
6.59 WEATHER REPORT.
7.00 TIME SIGNAL AND WORLD NEWS (LONDON RELAY).
7.10 NEWS TALK (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
7.15 THE NUTCRACKER SUITE NO. 1, OP. 71 (TCHAIKOVSKY).
Anatole Fistoulari conducting L'Orchestre de la Societe des Concerts du Conservatoire de Paris.
7.30 SONGS FROM THE SHOWS. With Binnie Hale, Eve Becke, Jack Cooper, John Hansen, Billy Ternent and His Concert Orchestra.
Presented by John Watt.
8.00 STUDIO: MUSICAL NOTEBOOK. Presented by the Rev. Father T. F. Ryan, S.J.
8.30 TAKE IT FROM HERE. Dick Bentley and Jimmy Edwards with Wallas Eaton, Alma Cogan, June Whitfield.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. STUDIO: SPORTS REVIEW. By John Wallace.
9.15 AT THE OPERA. "The Marriage of Figaro" Acts 3 & 4 (Mozart).
Il Conte Almaviva (Baritone), Roy Henderson; La Contessa Almaviva (Soprano), Aulikki Rautawaara; Suranna (Soprano), Audrey Mildmay; Figaro (Baritone), Willi Domgraf - Fassbaender; Cherubino (Soprano), Luise Helletsgruber; Marcellina (Contralto), Constance Willis; Basilio (Tenor), Heddle Nash; Bartolo, Norman Allin, Italo Tajo; Barbarina (Soprano), Winifred Radford; Antonio (Bass), Fergus Dunlop; Don Curzio (Tenor), Morgan Jones. The Orchestra and Chorus of the Glyndebourne Mozart Opera Festival (1934 and 1935), conducted by Fritz Busch.
10.15 OTTO CESANA AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
Let's beguine; Starlight (Nocturne for Piano and Orchestra) — Bernie Leighton; Enchantment; Symphony in Jazz.
10.30 MUSIC IN THE RUSS MORGAN MANNER. Russ Morgan and His Orch.
Till I waltz again with you—Russ Morgan & the Morganaires (vocal); Must I cry again—Russ Morgan and the Morganaires (vocal); Tell me you're mine — Joan Elms (vocal); Have you heard — Russ Morgan (vocal); My heart goes crazy—Bing Crosby (vocal); I'll be hangin' around — Al Jennings (vocal); Dancin' with someone—Russ Morgan and the Morganaires (vocal); The Golden Years—Clyde Rogers and the Morganaires (vocal); Kentucky—Russ Morgan (vocal); My truly truly fair—Russ Morgan (vocal) with the Morganaires.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL (RECORDED LONDON RELAY).
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC.
Little Symphony No. 2 in A Major (William Boyce) Little Symphony No. 5 in D Major (William Boyce) —London Baroque Ensemble, conducted by Karl Haas.
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

## Friday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.10 MUSIC IN THE AIR.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.15 p.m. STUDIO: ROMAN CATHOLIC PRAYERS. By the Rev. Father R. W. Gallagher, S.J.
12.30 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 JOURNEY INTO MELODY. With Hugo Winterhalter and His Orchestra.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 MUSIC OF THE MASTERS.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 CHILDREN'S HALF HOUR. Overcoming Distance. "Messages along the Track."
6.30 POPULAR PARADE.
The last Rose of Summer—Wally Stott and his Orch. Featuring Max Jaffa; Ma curly headed baby—Felicia Sanders (vocal) with Paul Weston and his Orch.; Romance (based on a theme by Paganini) (from "The Magic Bow" (Philip Green) — Max Jaffa (vocal); For sale — Felcia Sanders with Paul Weston & his Orch.; Theme from "Six Proud Walkers"; Moonlight and Roses—Ray Martin and his Concert Orch.; I still feel the same about you—Rosemary Clooney (vocal) with Her Sister Betty; An Orchid for the Lady—Johnnie Ray (vocal) with Paul Weston's Orch.; I'm a fool to care —Lynn Marshall (vocal); Goodnight Sweetheart Goodnight—Neely Plumb & his Orch. & the Ralph Brackett Chorus.
6.59 WEATHER REPORT.
7.00 TIME SIGNAL AND WORLD NEWS (LONDON RELAY).
7.10 NEWS TALK (LONDON RELAY) OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
7.15 COMPOSER CAVALCADE — GEORGE GERSHWIN. Wally Stott and His Orchestra.
Strike up the Band; Someone to watch over me; Somebody loves me; Love is here to stay; Embraceable you.
7.30 "VIEWPOINT." A weekly magazine devoted to the Arts edited and introduced by Janet Tomblin.
Books: Donald Brooks reviews: "Narrative of the Expedition of an American Squadron to the China Seas and Japan". Edited by Sydney Wallach, "The Adventures of John Wetherell", edited by C. S. Forester. Filmspot: Helen Oswell. A recorded interview with John Arlott.
8.00 ARTIST OF THE WEEK. Suzanne Danco (Soprano).
Brahms Lieder: Die Mainacht (Holty), Op. 43 No. 2; Wiegenlied (Scherer), Op. 49 No. 4; Standchen (Kugler), Op. 106 No. 1; Wir Wandelten (Daumer), Op. 96 No. 2, Meine Liebe ist grün (Felix Schumann), Op. 63 No. 5 with Guido Agosti (piano).
8.15 STUDIO: SHORT STORY. "World Tour" by Kenneth Bird.
Read by Hugh Sullivan.
8.30 Bebe Daniels and Ben Lyon in "LIFE WITH THE LYONS."
Episode 18—"You can't get blood out of a stone."
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. STUDIO: CLASSICAL REQUESTS. Presented by Aileen Dekker.
Mendelssohn: Fingal's Cave ("The Hebrides") Op. 26—Concert Overture No. 2 in B Minor; Chopin: Prelude in D Flat Major, Op. 28, No. 15 ("Raindrop"); Dvorak: Symphony No. 5 in E Minor, Op. 95 ("From the New World").
10.00 SCIENCE SURVEY. "Prey and Predator."
A talk by Kenneth Mather.
10.15 BOULEVARD CAFE — "A PARIS."
10.30 RECORD ROUND-ABOUT.
Yo Te Nemore—Xavier Cugat and his Orch. Miguelito Valdes (vocal); With thee I swing—Carroll Gibbons (Piano) and his Boy Friends; Too late now (from "Wedding Bells")—Dinah Shore (vocal); High noon (from the film)—Frankie Laine (vocal); Fergus McIvor — Jimmy Shand and his Band; Playing with fire—Eve Boswell (vocal); You, You, You—Ken Remo (vocal); My restless Lover — Betty Johnson, Three Beaus & a Peep (vocal); From your lips—Frank Weir and his Saxophone with his Chorus & Orch.; Dancing Bells—The Grosvenor Concert Orch., conducted by Peder Van Zuider.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL (RECORDED LONDON RELAY).
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC.
Chant sans paroles (Tchaikovsky); The Haunted Ball-Room — Waltz (Geoffrey Toye); Demande et Reponse (Coleridge-Taylor); Moment Musical (Schubert); The Sleeping Beauty — Waltz (Tchaikovsky) — Richard Crean and his Orch.
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

## BBC Overseas Shortwave Programmes

**(6.30 p.m. to 12.15 a.m. on 15.070 Mc/s, 19.91m and on 17.715 Mc/s, 16.93m)**

### SATURDAY, NOV. 13

6.30 p.m. HANCOCK'S HALF-HOUR.
7.00 THE NEWS.
7.10 NEWS TALK.
7.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
7.30 FORCES' FAVOURITES.
8.00 RUGGIERO RICCI (violin).
8.15 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
8.30 SCOTTISH MAGAZINE.
9.00 THE NEWS.
9.10 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
9.15 LISTENERS' CHOICE.
10.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
10.15 RACING Manchester November Handicap.
A recorded commentary by Raymond Glendenning on the race.
10.30 ALL FOR YOUR DELIGHT.
11.15 ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.
A commentary on the second half of one of the day's League matches.

### SUNDAY, NOV. 14

6.30 p.m. SUNDAY SERVICE.
From Tideswell Parish Church, Buxton, Derbyshire. Conducted by the Rev. Vere Townshend Ducker.
7.00 THE NEWS.
7.10 COMMENTARY.
7.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
7.30 ENGLISH MAGAZINE.
8.00 SHOW BAND SHOW.
9.00 THE NEWS.
9.10 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
9.15 FOR CHILDREN 'The Wind in the Willows.'
By Kenneth Grahame.
10.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
10.15 CONCERTO.
Piano Concerto No. 3 in C minor by Beethoven.
11.15 HANCOCK'S HALF-HOUR.
11.45 BOOKS TO READ.

### MONDAY, NOV. 15

6.30 p.m. HONEY-BEES.
Programme written and produced by Nesta Pain; Music composed and conducted by Antony Hopkins.
7.00 THE NEWS.
7.10 COMMENTARY.
7.15 SPORTS REVIEW.
7.30 MUSIC FOR DANCING.
8.15 GRAND HOTEL.
9.00 THE NEWS.
9.10 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
9.15 NEW RECORDS.
10.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
10.15 IN TOWN TONIGHT.
10.45 From the Third Programme 'THE HUMAN ASPECTS OF DEVELOPMENT.'
A talk by Raymond Firth, Professor of Anthropology in the University of London.
11.15 LISTENERS' CHOICE.
Light music.
11.45 CHINA SURVEY.
'The New Chinese Constitution,' by G. F. Hudson.

### TUESDAY, NOV. 16

6.30 p.m. COMMONWEALTH CLUB.
7.00 THE NEWS.
7.10 COMMENTARY.
7.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
7.30 FORCES' FAVOURITES.
8.00 'ON STAGE, LONDON.'
8.45 ULSTER MAGAZINE.
9.00 THE NEWS.
9.10 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
9.15 THE WAY TO HEAVEN'S DOOR.
9.30 'THE NINE TAILORS.'
Adapted by Giles Cooper, from the novel by Dorothy L. Sayers.
10.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
10.15 BEETHOVEN AND THE METRONOME.
Illustrated talk by Peter Stadlen.
11.00 STUDENT SONGS.
The BBC Men's Chorus.
11.15 WHAT DO YOU KNOW?
11.45 REPORT FROM BRITAIN.

### WEDNESDAY, NOV. 17

6.30 p.m. MUSIC WHILE YOU WORK.
7.00 THE NEWS.
7.10 COMMENTARY.
7.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
7.30 BBC MIDLAND LIGHT ORCHESTRA.
8.15 VIERA and ELTON HAYES.
8.45 THE PILGRIMS' DINNER.
Held yesterday at the Savoy Hotel, London; Extracts from speeches by his Grace the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury and Viscount Kilmuir, the Lord Chancellor. Speakers introduced by the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Halifax, K.G., O.M.
9.00 THE NEWS.
9.10 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
9.15 BBC SCOTTISH ORCHESTRA.
10.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
10.15 'HOW DO YOU DO?'
10.45 WORLD OF DARK WATERS.
A radio exploration of the oceans, Written by Martin Chisholm.
11.45 STATEMENT OF ACCOUNT.
An economic commentary by Andrew Shonfield.

### THURSDAY, NOV. 18

6.30 p.m. PAVILION PLAYERS.
6.45 'WHAT'S THE FORM?'
7.00 THE NEWS.
7.10 COMMENTARY.
7.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
7.30 THE FORCES' SHOW.
8.30 WELSH MAGAZINE.
9.00 THE NEWS.
9.10 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
9.15 'GENTLEMEN-AT-ARMS.'
A new play for radio by John Barry-Thomas.
10.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
10.15 SERIOUS ARGUMENT.
10.45 BBC SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.
11.45 SPECIAL DISPATCH.

### FRIDAY, NOV. 19

6.30 p.m. MUSIC WHILE YOU WORK.
7.00 THE NEWS.
7.10 COMMENTARY.
7.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
7.30 MARCHING AND WALTZING.
8.15 THE CYCLE AND MOTOR-CYCLE SHOW.
8.30 MONIQUE HAAS (piano).
8.45 LETTER FROM AMERICA.
By Alistair Cooke.
9.00 THE NEWS.
9.10 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
9.15 THE BILLY MAYERL RHYTHM ENSEMBLE.
9.30 PALACE OF VARIETIES.
10.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
10.15 Radio Theatre presents Sebastian Shaw in 'THE SMALL BACK ROOM.'
Adapted by Peter Watts, from the novel by Nigel Balchin.
11.45 WORLD AFFAIRS.

FERD'NAND By Mik







RCA VICTOR CLASSICAL RECORDINGS

SONATA NO. 2 IN D (*J. S. Bach*)
SONATA, OP. 119 (*Prokofieff*)
Gregor Piatigorsky—'cello, with Ralph Berkowitz—piano.

MUSIC OF TCHAIKOVSKY & WIENIAWSKI
Mischa Elman—violin, with Joseph Seiger—piano.

FAVOURITES BY FRITZ KREISLER
Fritz Kreisler—violin.

LES PRELUDES (*Liszt*)
HUNGARIAN RHAPSODIES (*Liszt*)
Rudolf Schwarz conducting the Philharmonia Orchestra.

Moutries... means music!

15 Chater Road, Hong Kong. Tel: 20527
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## THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

**3rd RACE MEETING, 1954/55**

The first day of the above race meeting advertised for Saturday, 6th November, 1954, has been postponed to Saturday, 13th November, 1954.

The first saddling bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the first race run at 2.00 p.m.

All previous arrangements as to Admission Tickets and Cash Tickets, including Through Chances already booked, will hold good for that date.

**DECLARATIONS**

Owners are notified that all starting declarations for Saturday, 6th November, 1954, are cancelled. Ponies starting on Saturday, 13th November, 1954, will require to be declared in the usual manner.

By Order of the Stewards,
H. MISA
Secretary.

## THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

FOURTH RACE MEETING

**Saturday 20th November & Saturday 27th November 1954**

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 16 RACES

The First Bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the First Race run at 2 p.m. on both days

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.45 a.m. on both days.

**MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE**

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED.

All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at $10 each per day are obtainable through the Secretary on the written or personal introduction of a Member, each member to be responsible for all visitors introduced by him.

Tiffin will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Boy (Tel. 72811).

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

**PUBLIC ENCLOSURE**

The price of admission will be $3 each per day payable at the Gate.

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of $3 in order to gain re-admission.

MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

**SERVANTS**

Servants must remain in their employers' boxes except for going through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths in the Members' Betting Hall.

**CASH SWEEPS**

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at $16 each per day and $32 for both days, may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices during normal office hours until 11 a.m. on the first day.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 4,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 4,000.

In the case of two-day Race Meetings, Through Tickets may be purchased for each day of the Meeting provided that the second day is on a date not less than five days after the first day. In all other cases Through Tickets will only be sold for the whole meeting.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10 a.m. on the day preceding the Race Meeting for which they are reserved will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 4,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from subscription lists without stating reasons for their action.

Cash Sweep Tickets on the last race of the Meeting at $2 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building, (Chater Road), 5, D'Aguilar Street and 382, Nathan Road during normal office hours and until 11 a.m. on both days of the Meeting.

**SPECIAL CASH SWEEP**

Tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Pearce Memorial Cup scheduled to be run on 22nd January, 1955, at $2 each, may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices.

**TOTALISATOR**

Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

PAYMENTS WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tic Tac men, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,
H. MISA,
Secretary.

SATURDAY SOCCER SPOT

# A SIMPLE EXPLANATION COULD MAKE THE CROWD UNDERSTAND

By I. M. MacTAVISH

One of the most pleasant features of football in the United Kingdom, and probably for that matter in many other parts of the world, is the local newspaper with its special Saturday evening or Sunday 'Sports Edition'. Many of these papers contain excellent articles: they are widely read far beyond their immediate sphere of circulation and are eagerly sought after by the far-from-home sports fan.

**A friend in one of the Services was telling me the other day that he has been making a study of the travels of as many of these papers as he can trace and it is his opinion that almost every important British newspaper dealing with the purely localised aspects of national sports can be found in the barrack rooms and messes in the Colony.**

This rather unusual discussion arose out of a comment that not a few of the problems that exist in football in the Colony are repeated many times over in other places, and it was suggested that it would be interesting occasionally to hear what other people had to say about them.

As a result of this I have received a copy of a typical local sports paper from England ....The Burton Football Mail of October 30, 1954....and an article by Terence Hill entitled "Someone Should Tell The Crowd" has been blue-lined for my special attention.

It contains a most interesting and thoughtful idea and, with due acknowledgment to the writer, I reproduce it here without personal comment:—

"You do not expect everyone in a football crowd to be complete masters of the laws of the game. That would be asking too much, yet, on the other hand, it is a lot to ask a referee that he should put up with the jeers and antagonism of a crowd simply because of the ignorance of a certain section.

The crowd hardly left the referee alone for the remainder of a game recently after he had given a penalty kick against the home side—a penalty kick that was in complete keeping with the rules. This is what occurred:

The player of the defending side kicked at a visiting forward after the ball had gone up the field. The referee stopped the play, cautioned the defender and awarded the other side a penalty kick from which a goal was scored.

The majority of the crowd, it appears, did not object to the player being cautioned—he should have been sent off, of course, for deliberately kicking at an opponent, as much as the award of the penalty. They went to great pains to make it clear that the ball was outside the penalty area.

**OF NO ACCOUNT**

In these matters the position of the ball is of no account so long as it is in play.

Let it be understood that even if the ball is at one end of the field, the referee has all the power in the world to award a penalty kick at the other end. The rules lay it down that it is the spot where the offence takes place that matters—not the position of the ball.

Most big clubs now have loudspeaker apparatus on their grounds, and it would be a comparatively simple matter for them to silence a crowd who are knowingly baiting the referee because they do not understand what's what, particularly at the interval or during a lull in the game.

In this case it could have been pointed out to them that the referee does not consider the position of the ball when he penalises any offence in football, but that he is guided by the place where the offence takes place.

I am surprised the FA and the Football League, or any other important competition, does not suggest this to clubs equipped with this apparatus.

Not only would it make all the difference to the temper of the crowd, but it would help to educate crowds as far as the rules are concerned and, goodness only knows, some of them need educating.

**SIMPLE EXPLANATION**

On the other hand, there are occasions when important decisions of a referee may appear quite wrong to people in a crowd who understand the rules through and through, yet there may be a very simple explanation for the decision. Take this example.

• • •

The referee may disallow a perfectly good looking goal because a player has shouted "Right" to an opponent, and put him off his game. He gives a free kick against that player for "ungentlemanly conduct."

Immediately, people in the crowd start to say "He couldn't possibly be offside" or "He never handled the ball," and so on. The result is that the referee is wrongfully credited with a bad decision.

How different it would be if over the loudspeaker came the short explanation. "The referee disallowed that goal because one player shouted 'right' to his opponent, which is contrary to the rules"

It may well come to this some day and, if it does, it may make all the difference to the spirit of the game.

Do not get me wrong and think I am suggesting there should be a running commentary upon the referee's decisions.

Nothing of the kind. I merely mean that when there is a simple explanation for a vital decision the crowd should be made acquainted with it—where this is possible—instead of being allowed to think the referee has made a hash of things."

**WELCOME, AIK!**

It is now my pleasure to welcome our distinguished visitors, the AIK footballers and their officials from Sweden. It is always an important event when a team of such international standing arrives in the Colony and, while we look forward to seeing them in action, displaying no doubt all the traditional fire and power of the modern Scandinavian soccer game, we also look forward hopefully to a Hongkong victory over them.

With the memory of the Djurgarden defeats still comparatively fresh in our minds it would be dangerous to do other than treat AIK with anything but the greatest respect.

There is not the slightest doubt that they are good footballers.....they have a fine team record to prove it.....but so had Koege Boldklub, the current Danish Champions, yet Hongkong sides scored convincing victories over them.

This series will be a big test for Coach Tom Soeddon. He has a sound appreciation of continental football methods and tactics and much will depend on the plan of campaign which he maps out for the Hongkong sides.

In this, however, I think he is really getting only one chance and not two as would appear on paper, for, while I consider that the All Hongkong side stands an excellent chance against the visitors, I simply do not believe the Hongkong Selection is good enough for the job in hand.....but like many others who are interested in the game in the Colony I hope that every man in Sunday's eleven goes out and proves me wrong.

If they do I shall be the first to acknowledge their success and acclaim their victory . . . but I think that a great deal will depend on Tom Sneddon and his big game plans.

The third game of the series against Combined Chinese next Tuesday could be the closest of the three and, as in the first game, I think there is a reasonable chance of soccer satisfaction coming our way.

All the games in the series will be played at the South China Stadium on Caroline Hill and all of them will start at 4 p.m. There are sure to be big crowds to cheer on their favourites, and here is a reminder for the watch-watchers . . . the playing time is 40 minutes each way.

**IMPORTANT QUESTION**

The rumour concerning the impending return of Mok Chun-wah to South China gains momentum. Inside information varies from 'absolute rubbish' . . . to 'absolute certainty' . . . but one thing is sure—Mok is never the same player when he is separated from Yiu Cheuk-yin.

I have watched the winger with particular care during these past few weeks. In the present KMB side he is just another good footballer....but as soon as he makes a reunion with Yiu Cheuk-yin in representative sides he is transformed once again to the most brilliant winger in the Colony.

But what will the HKFA think about such a transfer at this stage of the season? That is probably the most important question in the whole affair.... if it ever comes to that stage.

• • •

Welcome back to Mr L. G. 'Brig' Young. Brig has been devoting the biggest part of his leave in Europe to the affairs of the Hongkong FA and, in his role of soccer ambassador, he has obviously done a great deal of work on our behalf.

Very correctly he has withheld his most important information until he has made an official report to the Hongkong Football Association but there is little doubt in the minds of those who have had some indication of the scope and thoroughness of his efforts in England, and on the continent, that there will be much of far-reaching significance in his report. . .concerning our football here and elsewhere.

**MAJOR LOSS**

This week the Association lost the services of one of its best referees with the departure for the United Kingdom of Mr Jolley. Apart from the many big games that came his way he was always willing to help out by giving his services to teams of minor grades, and his departure leaves a gap in ranks that are already dangerously thin.

Mr Jolley will take with him the good wishes of all who appreciated not only his work with the whistle but his generous contribution to the betterment of the game.

SPORTING SAM . . . . . By Reg. Wootton



WEEK-END SOFTBALL

# Delawares Should Put Up A Strong Challenge Against Chinese Athletic

**Only eight Softball League games are slated for this week-end. Keen competition is only likely in two Senior "B" and one Junior match. The rest will all be one-sided affairs.**

The only Senior 'A' match is between the strong CAA squad and the young Delawares. Delawares showed marked improvement upon reshuffling their line-up, and they are expected to give the unpredictable Chinese Athletic a good challenge.

The combination of Bernardo Santos and Reggie Mattos in the battery seems better than that of Tony Rey, Jr. and Sonny Azevedo and they have signed up the heavy-hitting Paul Boulet in the outfield to strengthen their batting power.

With a weak-in-pitcher team like CAA, they will be able to hit better and tighten the score.

The Chinese Athletic Association nine showed poor form against the fighting Warriors a fortnight ago. The latter already had the game in their bag only to find their pitcher crack up in the sixth frame. The Athletics are good when they are playing against a stronger team, but when playing a weaker combination they take things too easy. Nevertheless, they are formidable despite having a weak battery and they should easily beat the young Tribesmen.

**AIM IS REVENGE**

The two senior 'B' games—American vs. Pandas 'B' and Overseas vs. HKU—will see keen competition. Pandas were rather unlucky last time to be nosed out by the Americans in the last frame. They aim to have their revenge this week. On the whole, they are a bit weak in batting, but their defensive work is fine except that Eddie Tao in the hot corner is not so steady this year and James Herrick on the mound seems shaky in tense moments.

Americans, on the other hand, are better in hitting and are more experienced.

The game between the Overseas and HKU should be an interesting one to watch. In their first clash the former edged out the latter by two runs. Both teams signed up some better players during the two weeks' lapse and tomorrow will find the Collegians trying to struggle up from the bottom of the League.

However, the Overseas nine are still favoured to win, if we are to go by their battle against the Pandas a fortnight ago when the latter only emerged victorious in the extra frame.

In the Junior League matches, interest will centre on the game between the never-say-die Pandas Juniors and veteran Comets. These two teams and the Dukes are the best in the Blue section of the Junior League. They both suffered defeat from the Dukes and shall have to fight for their right to be in the final play-off.

The Comets have more experience and a better pitcher in the person of Reggie Hamet and are expected to win, but the hardy young Cats will surely give them a dogfight.

The other game between 25 Pounders and the Dukes will be a sweep over for the Nobles. Though the Artillerymen have made much progress in handling balls and bats, yet they still cannot hope to challenge the mighty Dukes.

**LADIES' LEAGUE**

In the Ladies' League, ex-Champion Wahoos 'A' will meet the strong Pandas Ladies. The Owls have their old-timers all back on their roster, and they are really a heavy-hitting squad.

Terry Noronha, the slab artist, who pitched for the Owls to win six consecutive Championships, has retired to the field but they signed up the all-round Sheila Bernal-Silva who takes the mound in the same efficient manner.

With heavy batters such as Stella Correa, Irene Starkey, Yolanda Silva, and experienced Patsy MacDonald and Dolly Maddox, they should easily trounce the Pandas.

Pandas have had difficulties gathering up a team this year and they have had to sign up many new recruits. They will need more time to become a real threat to other participating teams. Their battery consists of wee Pearl Chun and newcomer Patsy Chang.

Wahoos "B" and South China Ladies will have an easy time this week. They will meet the rookie Colleens 'B' and the lowly CAA Ladies respectively.

**THE PROGRAMME**

The fixtures are as follows:

**Today's Games**

2.00 p.m.: (A) Pandas Jr. vs. Comets.

3.30 p.m.: (A) South China Ladies vs. CAA Ladies; (B) 25 Pounders vs. Dukes.

**Tomorrow's Games**

10.00 a.m.: (A) Overseas vs. HKU; (B) Wahoos 'B' vs. Colleens 'B'.

11.30 a.m.: (A) Pandas Ladies vs. Wahoos 'A'.

2.00 p.m.: (A) CAA vs. Delawares.

3.30 p.m.: (A) Americans vs. Pandas 'B'.

# FILMS — CURRENT AND COMING

(Continued from page 2)

somewhat of a Romeo in the back streets of Cairo, digs his better self up from wherever it's been hiding and accompanies them on their expedition.

The lovemaking of Robert Taylor and Eleanor Parker is restricted to long full looks of understanding and a few very lukewarm clinches, which is a pity considering the romance of the situations in which they find themselves. But I suppose this is inevitable in the face of her often declared principles and her ever-present husband.

Carlos Thompson has received so much publicity as one of the new blue-eyed boys of the screen that I was most curious to see him.

Both Lana Turner and Yvonne de Carlo have testified to his forceful personality and acting ability (in that order) and perhaps he would have appeared to better advantage had he not been cast in the same picture as Robert Taylor.

Whatever else he lacks, Robert Taylor still possesses a great deal of personal magnetism and it would take a scene-stealer indeed to challenge him in the type of role he has in "Valley of the Kings".

**ROUGH AND TOUGH**

Anything written by Mickey Spillane automatically becomes good screen entertainment of the rough and tough variety.

The latest is "The Long Wait" and fierce looking Anthony Quinn is the amnesia case in search of his past.

It's not a particularly new story—detective tales rarely are—but there's an interesting quartette of girls eager to pick up where Johnny (Anthony Quinn) left off, two years previously.

He has a great deal of fun (fun not necessarily meaning amusement) trying to discover which of these girls was his girl friend at the time he was supposed to have committed murder and robbery.

The start of his amnesia coincided with the crime and he's given to understand that his girl friend and co-worker at the bank has undergone plastic surgery during the time he's been away and that he won't recognise her, nor will she give herself away.

I can't say that I'd ever thought of Anthony Quinn as a romantic lead before, but he's something to sit up and take notice of in "The Long Wait". Some of the love scenes are warm, to say the least.

Two of his most enthusiastic partners are Peggie Castle and Shawn Smith and it's a puzzle to me why neither of these two girls are yet stars in their own right.

Both have much more in the way of looks and personality than many established stars and although they may not stop shows with their acting ability, with no trouble at all I can think of five top names with less.

Charles Coburn, as always, is quietly effective, and the new heavy, Gene Evans, is a fascinatingly repulsive creature who might draw a lot of attention in a sympathetic role.

**TOPICAL INDEED**

With scientists and diplomats disappearing like rabbits in a conjuror's hat these days, the idea behind "Operation Diplomat" is topical indeed.

A high ranking British official disappears with some documents relating to European defence and Scotland Yard is called in to investigate.

As in all the best thrillers, there's a young man who feels that he can solve the mystery better than the hide-bound Yard, and as he's a surgeon, it's logical that two pretty nurses should be teamed with him.

The faces of the three principals are unusual, but all photograph well and I especially liked the looks of Lisa Daniely, the "mystery girl".

• • •

"Ride Clear of Diablo" is a western featuring baby-faced Audie Murphy, Dan Duryea, Susan Cabot and Abbe Lane.

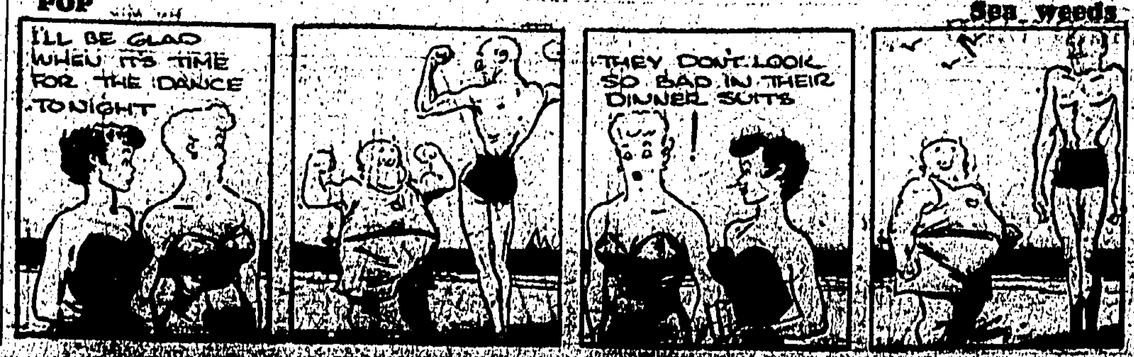
Once again in the publicity items about Audie Murphy he's referred to as the man who had such a distinguished war record. This, though commendable, happened some time ago and has nothing to do with his acting career. I wish they'd drop this story.

"Ride Clear of Diablo" brings in Xavier Cugat's Abbe Lane as a bad man's girl once again. The publicity items about her say that she's spending her spare time writing a life of the late Lupe Velez!






POP




Spa weeds



# SPORTS SURVEY

## By "All-Rounder"

**THE MASHERS PLAYED THERE** . . . Shades of the old Dewsbury Mashers! These famous old masters of Rugby football would hardly recognise their old playing field at Sands Lane, Dewsbury, with its 21 acres now finally re-laid to complete the ambitious Festival of Britain project of providing playing fields that would be the envy of many larger towns.

When the Mashers did battle there they had to contend with real competition in the neighbourhood—the notable knur and spell matches when that sport was at its height of popularity and match-playing conditions hardly of the best.

Today the Sands Lane area, with its smooth surfaces and finely cultivated turf, presents an attractive picture, with its accommodation for seven matches of various sports being played simultaneously and the two liberally-sized cricket squares, which will be brought into use for the first time next season.

A fine drainage system will protect the playing-field from flooding on those occasions when the river Calder running alongside overflows its banks. Further dressing accommodation yet to be provided will ultimately complete a notable local sports project.

• • •

WHEN SAM HAD THE REFEREE GUESSING. The Soccer statisticians have been at work, finally to report a general increase in corner-kick awards, yet there appear to be fewer scores than one would imagine in view of the goal-getting value placed upon these by players and spectators alike.

There was, however, a time when the corner-kick rule caused the legislators of the game much concern. Sam Chedgzoy, the former Everton and England winger, caused it and not a little consternation in high quarters. In one particular match he took a corner-kick in a manner which startled the Goodison Park crowd, not to mention the nonplussed referee. Sam simply dribbled the ball goalwards from the corner flag and slid it past the astonished 'keeper.

This was at a time of considerable changes in the Soccer rules, the one relating to corners being so loosely drafted as to leave a loophole to justify the taker playing the ball twice, if he desired.

Actually, Chedgzoy himself had not spotted this, but an astute Sports Editor, who had requested Sam to make his historic dribble from the corner flag to test the law and, no doubt, general reaction.

As soon as Sam had netted, the referee complained of an infringement to the rule. The winger promptly quoted the new law, with emphasis on the loophole. It left the referee with no choice but to condone what was generally thought to be an infringement. Needless to say, the legislators acted with promptness to outlaw the corner-kick dribble once and for all.

• • •

DOWN ON THE FARM . . . When George Duckworth, former Lancashire and England wicketkeeper, returns from Australia early next year, after duty as scorer and baggage master to the MCC touring side, he will find that his 60-acre Old Hall Farm and 50 head of cattle at Moore, Warrington, has been through the property market for disposal.

Not that there's to be full retirement in the immediate future, for George will have much to do as cricket broadcaster and writer, at which he is such an adept.

He has moved house from his mixed farm to a recently purchased dwelling in Warrington, where everyone knows this local grammar school boy who made good, beginning his working life in a wire works and later finding fame in the realms of professional cricket for his county and country. He is as bouyant at 53 as when he kept wicket.

## RONNIE MOORE IS BOOKED UP TO EASTER

Ronnie Moore, Tasmanian-born World Speedway champion, moves as fast off the track as he does on it. Just after he returned from a short Swedish tour, he was off again almost immediately by air to New Zealand where he will ride in November and December.

Then in the New Year it's off again, to Australia to lead the New Zealand team in a lightning tour. A trip which takes in most of South Africa follows and takes Ronnie up to Easter when he plans to be back just in time for the opening of the British season.

—(London Express Service).

## CHELSEA v. CHARLTON



Charlton inside-left Firmani scores from a header as Chelsea goalkeeper Robinson tries in vain to save. Kiernan, Charlton outside-left is on left and on right is Harris, Chelsea right-back. Charlton won 2-1.

# RECREIO MEET RAF IN THIS AFTERNOON'S BEST CRICKET LEAGUE MATCH

## By "GOOGLY"

The airmen will have to show some acrobatics this afternoon if they hope to make circles round the King's Park's men. Both sides are used to big grounds and because Recreio have the advantage of playing on their home ground I fancy they will put it over the RAF. Both are good fielding sides but Recreio appear to be better balanced in all departments. RAF are still unbeaten in this Division.

**The CCC v. KCC game will also be interesting. There is no doubt that the skippers will put on full steam to reach four points.**

**George Sousa has not approached anything like his last season's form so far and it will be surprising if he will on Saturday unless his mind is confined to the western end of the Valley.**

Though the Police have been doing better than was expected of them, Army South should still be too good. A team that will make runs against loose bowling might be shadowed down by a good attack of the Army South calibre, a point not realised by many.

Unless the unexpected happens, and it might happen at Pokfulam without notice, Army North will not go down the hill eulogising their opponents, on their way back to town. The lack of light might curtail a definite completion.

Failing light may not permit play by 5.50 and it is advisable to start all League games punctually at 1.30 p.m., if four hours of play, the minimum for League matches, are to be utilised.

Four or five ships are in harbour and if they remain till Sunday a pretty strong team can be put up by the Royal Navy to oppose the Optimists of the Hongkong Cricket Club.

Pritchard is coming into form with bat and ball, and should Hubble or Spink touch form in attack the Navy will have a job of it salvaging even one point.

Kilbee has put himself down the batting order but should he be able to corner some quick runs or Leader come in for another century the innings will see over 200 runs. I still surmise that the Optimists will not end up pessimists. Their contemporaries, the Scorpions, have drawn a "bye."

### SECOND DIVISION

In the Second Division IRC "B" are at home to their clubmates, IRC "A", and we understand that "Bees" will step on the accelerator with their most poisonous sting to make their guests uncomfortable.

KCC v. Dockyard will be a one-sided game with the Cox's Path men well ahead. Bell and Catley are likely to end up with good analyses.

Recreio, the undefeated team in the Second Division, will face strong opposition against the airmen, who have lost one match. Much depends upon whether the RAF could bowl the type of ball to worry hitting and hitters. The young Recreio team have excellent eyes, wristwork and ball sense.

Both school teams, DBS and KGV, should collect maximum points from Navy and University respectively.

### TODAY'S GAMES

**First Division**

Army "South" v. Police.
CCC v. KCC.
Recreio v. RAF.
University v. Army "North".
Navy v. Optimists.

**Second Division**

IRC "B" v. IRC "A".
KCC v. Dockyard.
RAF v. Recreio.
DBS v. Navy.
KGV v. University.

### TOMORROW

**Second Division**

Police v. Army.

## THIS AFTERNOON'S RUGGER

# Two More Practice Games Today Before The Pentangular

## By "PAK LO"

**This afternoon there are two main rugger games, both of which will take place at Sookunpoo. Originally the only game scheduled was one between the Club and Wayfoong (the Hongkong and Shanghai Bank) but the Army decided that they would be the better for another last run out before the Pentangular, and have challenged the Police, who are also glad of another practice, to see if they can keep the score down to a more respectable size this time.**

The first game will start at 3.15 p.m., and will be between the Club and Wayfoong. As quite a few Club players are also members of the Bank, this in effect becomes a form of Club trial. This is not the annual match between these two teams which will, as usual, be held at the end of the rugger season.

Wayfoong are putting out the youngest team ever fielded, with the oldest man in the team having reached the mature age of 26.

The Wayfoong pack looks fairly strong, and Petrie will be seen as hooker, and Captain, but it is more than likely that he will not succeed against the wiles of Meffan, the Club hooker, and it is highly probable that he will shift out to his usual position of loose forward round about half time if not before.

The rest of the forwards have plenty of weight and may be able to hold their own against the slightly heavier Club pack.

One of the Bank forwards, Martin, is still heading for the Colony, being due to arrive on the Carthage this morning, and it is to be hoped that since he received the telegram telling him he was playing, he has been getting himself fit for the fray. He has been playing at home up until he sailed, so should be quite an asset.

The Bank backs are not quite as strong, as their opponents', though they have Stone in the centre three-quarter position with Paton, a soccer player who did quite well in the Bank Sevens two years ago, beside him.

Cole is playing in his usual position of scrum half, and if he gets the chances will definitely be a thorn in the Club's side.

A newcomer to the Club side will be seen at fly half today. Rainger, the player in question, has been acquitting himself well of late and deserves a trial.

Henderson comes in at scrum half and Kirkwood drops back to his usual position of full back.

The Club has as many stars in its team as the Bank, and the fact that the Club has more regular players included in the Fifteen should settle the issue.

### ARMY v. POLICE

In the second game between the Army and the Police, which begins at 4.15 p.m., it is expected that the Army will win. However the last time the Police played the Army they did not have the services of Lloyd at full back, and this alone should make a difference to the score.

Slevin also returns to the scene, this time in the, for him, unusual position of fly half. This should strengthen the Police team, and should give the threes a good service from the scrum when they get the ball.

This Police team is slowly improving and though it is unlikely they will beat the Army they should this time give them a good run for their money.

The Army team remains the same as before, and against the opposition of the Police they should have plenty of chances to try out various moves and settle themselves in to their positions more effectively.

Wells is again hooking, and, with the tight packing of the Army, should get a bigger share of the ball than his opponent, Dunnicliffe.

The Army threes are definitely faster than the Police, and will take a lot of stopping, but as the ground should still be fairly soft perhaps the Police will tackle harder and lower and surprise the Army.

To change the subject slightly, the Chairman of the Hongkong Rugby Union, Mr W. G. Minto has had to resign owing to pressure of work and his place as Chairman and on the Club Selection Committee, has been taken over by Mr R. A. De Rome. Mr De Rome had already been coopted to the position and this was confirmed at a meeting last night.

### THE TEAMS

**Club:** Kirkwood, Inglis, Bromhall, Stoker, Rainger, Henderson, Wilson, Meffan, V. Russell, Lambert, Rankin, Kilvert, Hurley, Steven.

**Wayfoong:** Hickson, Knowles, Paton, Stone, Clare, Hewitt, Cole, Bacon, Petrie, Rogers, Hargroves, Barker, Martin, Young, Morrison.

**Army:** Patterson, Ingall, Owen, Blincoe, Blackburn, Brentford, Parkinson, Bevan-Thomas, Wells, Bell, Chisholm, Ferry, McGahey, Danskin, Cox.

**Police:** Lloyd, MacMahon, Marsh, Scott, McNiven, Slevin, Lelliott, Shelley, Dunnicliffe, Harris, Perry, Todd, Bryan, Carpenter, Dawson.

## Chataway Now A "Master Of Sport"

Chris Chataway, hero of the world record 5,000 Metres race against Russia's Vladimir Kuts, has been made a Master of Sport, First Class, of the Soviet Union.

Chris received the badge—the highest Premier Malenkov can bestow—at a party at the Russian Embassy given to the British athletes whom the Moscow team beat in their two matches in London and Manchester.

In Russia the award carries free tickets to all the major sporting events. Said Chris, who also received a tortoiseshell cigarette case, "Any privile,ge the award may carry I shall certainly claim if I ever go to Russia." — (London Express Service).

## Hungarians Pick Up A British Idea

Hungary is to introduce a football competition on the lines of England's FA Cup. It will be an annual competition open to every club in the country. It starts in November and the Final, in Budapest, will be on August 20, 1955. The reason it will take so long is that the Hungarian season is in two halves, play being impossible in the mid-winter months.

—(London Express Service)


BRITISH and Best



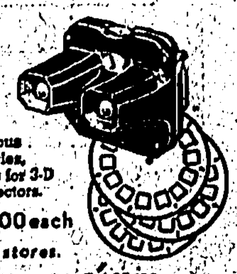

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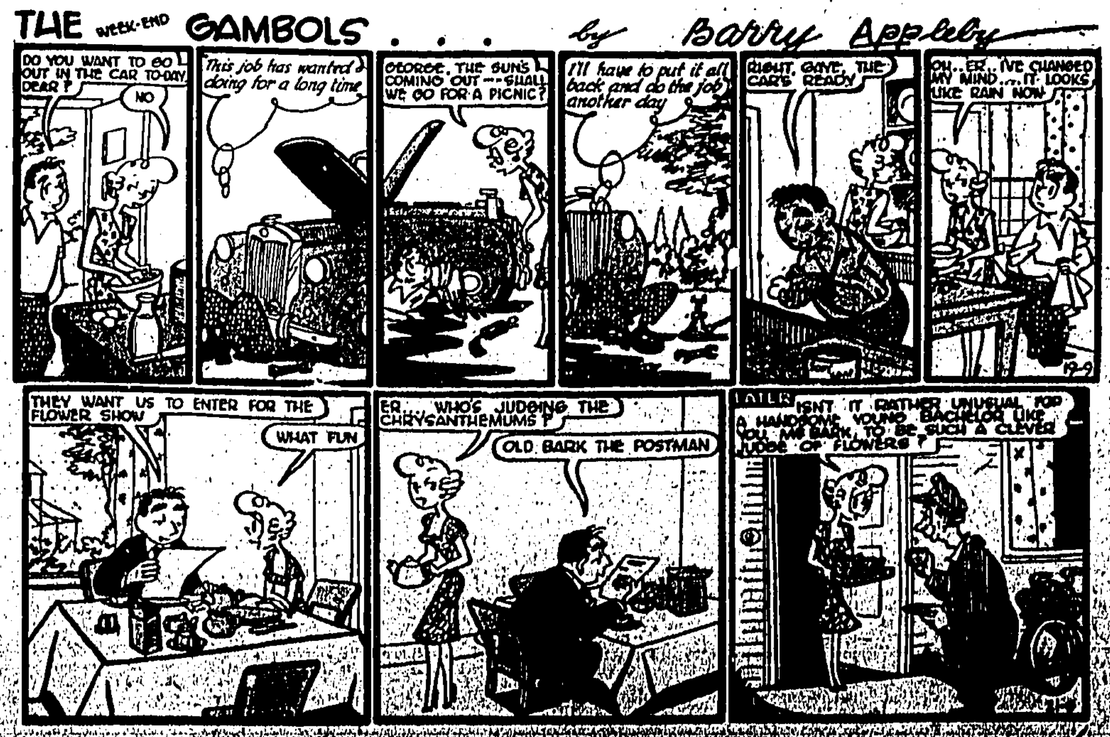
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THE WEEK-END GAMBOLS . . . by Barry Appleby





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| "CANTON" | 8th December | 10th Jan., 1955 |
| "CHUSAN" | 21st ,, | 18th Jan., ,, |

Via Southampton, Port Said, Aden, Bombay, Colombo, Penang & Singapore

| Homewards | Leaves Hongkong | Due London |
|---|---|---|
| "CARTHAGE" | 21st November | 22nd December |
| "CORFU" | 17th December | 17th Jan., 1955 |
| "CANTON" | 14th Jan., 1955 | 14th Feb., 1955 |
| +"CHUSAN" | 2nd Feb., ,, | 2nd March ,, |

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| Sails | Nov. 19 | for Kobe & Yokohama. |

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| | | |
|---|---|---|
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# *the* BOYS *and* GIRLS PAGE

### Close Study Of Catchy Plays Required In

# *MAKE-A-SQUARE GAME*

**By Julia W. Wolfe**

THE 49-square game is a lot of fun. In this game a checkerboard is used. Each player takes his turn in drawing a horizontal or a vertical line from one number to another. The object is to complete a square whenever that is possible. Every time he succeeds he puts his initials in the square to designate it is his. The player who has the greatest number of squares to his credit when all the lines are drawn is the winner.

The 64 points make possible 49 squares — a number that prevents a tie except when seven persons play at once. The game requires close attention, for it is full of catchy combinations, and permits advance reading of at least four plays.

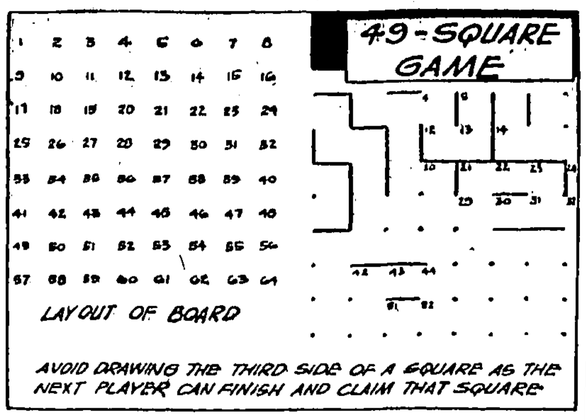
Any number can play, and they can begin anywhere. An example or two will be all that is needed to explain the method of play. Look at the chart and follow the explanation.

☆ ★ ☆

Let A, B, C and D play. A begins by connecting 42 and 43. Then B plays between 51 and 52, and C between 43 and 44. Now take note that D must not connect 43 and 51, or he will close the third side of a square. Prevent that kind of play as long as you can.

Again, suppose that a game has proceeded until the board is marked as in the sketch. Now the fun begins. The next one to play is A. It makes a big difference how he moves. There is no square for him at his first stroke, but he thinks and looks ahead, and then draws a line from 4 to 5. Player B follows with a 12 to 13 stroke. Now C joins 13 to 21 and registers. Then D moves from 13 to 14 and gets a square. This is a move he must have foreseen since a player is forced, by a rule similar to the one in checkers, to take his square, whether he wishes to or not.

A loss of one square usually decides the game against the player. At all times the board must be in full view of all players, and the board may be a sheet of heavy paper, a tablet or something steady. Use heavy lead pencils.




*EARLY WATCHES WENT THROUGH DIFFERENT STAGES —*

# From 'Nuremberg Eggs' To Works Of Art

IF ever you have made a study of the oldest watches to be seen in museums and private collections you'll notice many are works of art. The gold cases are often beautifully chased and the tiny gold hands all have a distinction of their own.

But, the first watches made were not objects of beauty.

About the beginning of the 16th century, an ingenious locksmith of Nuremberg, Germany, constructed the first portable watch made entirely of iron. It was long supposed that the so-called "Nuremberg eggs," as watches were then called, were of an earlier date. Jewellery in the form of eggs were made in Nuremberg two centuries before, but egg-shapped cases which contained works for measuring time were not made until the middle of the 16th century.

## ZODIC SIGNS

The first portable timepieces were intended to be carried in the saddlebags. By degrees, they were made smaller and were worn on a fob or hung about the neck on gold chains. Watches were first carried by parish priests who travelled over long distances.

Early watches had but one hand—the hour hand. The materials were at first of iron, later gold and silver. Later watches not only told the time of day, but days of the week and month. Many of them had the signs of the zodiac on the cases.

When English and French artists and craftsmen really began making watches for a living, they made works of art. This was in the beginning of the 17th century. The watches made for royalty were of solid gold cases, studded with precious stones. There were also beautiful watches made of bronze and brass. For the clergy watches were made in the form of a cross. Lines from the Bible were carved on the faces of some of them, and so finely written that they had to be read with a magnifying glass.

## GONGS, BELLS, ETC.

Besides "repeaters" — first made in 1687—the alarm watch came into vogue. Then came watches with gongs, watches with bells, watches with music-boxes and all kinds of musical figures upon the cases. There is one with a Roman soldier, whose arms, with a touch of a tiny spring, come up and point to the time. Another exquisitely chased watch has a landscape painted on the dial. This park scene shows a lovely lady sitting in an arbour playing her guitar. When set in motion, the woman twangs the strings, keeping time with one dainty foot.

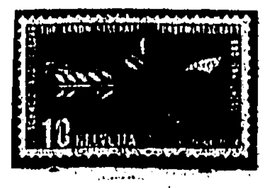
These old-time watches were wound with keys set with stones.

And these two-hundred-year-old timepieces still keep correct time.

# Streamlined Design

THIS is a merry year for the men who design the stamps of Switzerland. There are so many special festivals — from gardening to football—that the designers must be working overtime.

One of these big occasions is a national exhibition all to do with the produce and care of farms, forests and gardens.




This show will be held in Lucerne and the stamp chosen to celebrate and tell other countries about it is very smart indeed.

A streamlined stalk of wheat is grouped with a geometric-looking leaf and a futuristic tulip to form a centre-piece, which is grouped against a background of forest green.

The stamp is designed by H. Hartmann, printed by the famous firm of Courvoisier and perforated 11½.

Its face-value is 10 centimes (2d) and it sells with three other "specials" at 2/8d in London. Best of the others is one to commemorate the international football competition last summer—J.A.A.

# A Cloud is Captured

*—Simple Simon has It Closed Up in a Barn!—*

**By MAX TRELL**

KNARF and Hanid, the shadow-children with the turned - about names, heard Simon calling them. "Knarf! Hanid! Come here! Hurry!"

It was their friend Simple Simon, and his voice came from behind the bookcase.




**Simon opened the barn door for Knarf and Hanid to peek in.**

### Secret Life of Books

They immediately squeezed behind the bookcase, climbed up several shelves and finally reached the back of the Mother Goose Book where Simple Simon lived.

From the back of the bookcase the books looked much different from the way they looked at the front. The Mother Goose Book, for example looked exactly like the back porch of a house. Knarf and Hanid hurried up the steps, opened the door, ran inside and immediately found themselves, not in a house, but in a lovely garden. Then they ran across the garden, went out through a gate, darted down a tree-shaded road until at last they came to a farmhouse and there, standing by the fence, was their friend Simon.

Simon looked very worried. "I've got it in the barn," he said. "You must take a look at it."

"Now, Simon," said Hanid. "We don't know what you're talking about. What have you got in the barn that you want us to look at?"

"It," said Simon.

Knarf and Hanid both looked at Simon. Then they looked at each other.

Simon shrugged.

"What is it?" asked Knarf.

### An Intangible Find

"I think," said Simon, "it's a cloud. But I'm not sure. You see," he went on, "I first noticed it on top of the hill. It seemed to be caught in the branches of a hawthorn tree. I ran up to pull it down."

"And did you?" asked Hanid.

Simon shook his head. "It broke loose from the branches of the tree, came sailing down the hill and floated right into the barn. I shut the door at once. It's still in there. Now I don't know what to do with it."

Knarf and Hanid said they didn't know what to do with a cloud either.

"It's the first time I ever caught a cloud," said Simon. "What do folks do when they catch clouds? Well, you'd better take a look at it just the same. The only trouble is—" Simon broke off as though he didn't care to say any more.

"What's the trouble, Simon?" Hanid wanted to know.

"I think it's become very angry," said Simon. "I can hear it knocking against the sides of the barn, trying to get out."

They had been walking toward the barn all this time. Simon opened the door a crack. Knarf and Hanid looked inside. "The cloud looks all black," said Knarf.

"That's what I meant," said Simon. "When I first saw it, it was white. That's why I'm sure it's angry."

At this moment a strange thing happened. Although if Knarf and Hanid and Simon had known more about clouds than they did, they would not have been so surprised. Suddenly the door sprang open and the cloud came rushing out. It whizzed past them like a great blast of wind.

"Look! It's going up the hill," cried Knarf.

### Changeable Cloud

They all started chasing after it. Half way up the hill it bumped against a huge rock. And then an even stranger thing happened (though again Knarf and Hanid and Simon would not have been so surprised had they known more about clouds than they did).

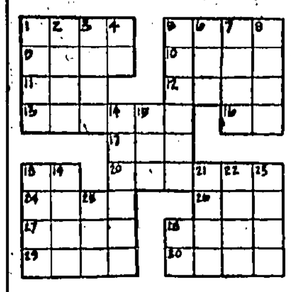
There was thunder and lightning. Then there was rain. Knarf and Hanid and Simon were soaked to the skin and when they look up again the cloud had turned white once more! In fact it had turned pink. It was climbing up into the sky, floating gently in the sunshine ... small and fleecy and shaped just like a little lamb.

"Clouds certainly are funny things, even these," said Simon.

# YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

## Flower Crossword

The Puzzleman has put some flowers into his crossword puzzle this time:



**ACROSS**

1 Flower or girl?
5 Some people call it "flag"
9 Unclosed
10 Memorandum
11 Huge tub
12 Year between 12 and 20
15 Slip away
16 Highway (ab.)
17 Eternity
18 Measure of cloth
20 Withstand
24 Liquid measure
26 At this time
27 On the sheltered side
28 Military assistant
29 Coloured
30 Followers

**DOWN**

1 Wander
2 Jewel
3 Caterpillar hair
4 Half an em
5 Mean
6 Fish eggs
7 Passage in the brain
8 Dispatch
14 Pared
15 Male offspring
18 Minced oath
19 Easter flower
21 Distinct part
22 Was borne
23 Female sheep (pl.)
25 American general
28 Three-toed sloth

## Scrambled Flowers

There's a flower hidden in each of the strange lines shown here. Just rearrange the letters until you find them:

SUN IS SCAR
SAD LUG OIL,
GRAB TOME

## Vowel-less Flowers

The vowels have been left out in the names of these flowers. Can you replace them?

W — S T — R — A
C — S M — S
D — — S Y
L — L — C

## Diamond

The PRIMULA forms the centre of today's diamond. The second word is an abbreviation for "transposes"; third "single"; fifth "stupefies"; and sixth "cloth measures." Complete the diamond from these clues:

P
R
I
PRIMULA
U
L
A

## Flowery Rebus

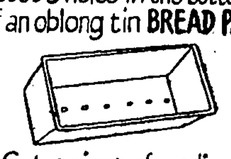
Use the words and pictures with greatest diligence and you'll soon find the four flowers hidden here.




(Solutions on Page 20)


**Mexican PLANTER BOX**

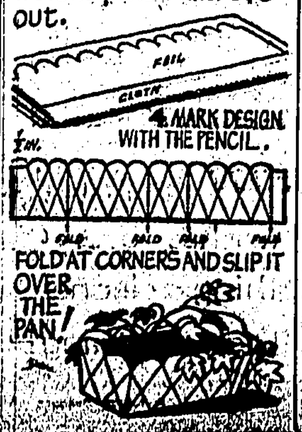
1. With a large NAIL, punch about 6 holes in the bottom of an oblong tin BREAD PAN.



2. Cut a piece of medium weight ALUMINUM FOIL with large SCISSORS to fit around the pan so it is 1in. higher and 1in. longer than the distance around the pan.




3. Place the foil on a thick pad of FOLDED CLOTH. Mark on scallops with a blunt pencil and cut out.





## *Rupert at Greyrocks Cove—21*



David is tremendously excited at what he has seen. "I know a lot about buttonflies," he says, "but this one isn't in any of my books. We must find out what it is. Maybe it will be worth a lot of money because it's so rare."

Then he runs to join Rupert again. The strange creature flutters across the dell, too until it finds a thick bush and hovers there. "Go round the other side," says David. "Then we can both keep an eye on it and see which way it flies."




*FLY PAL TO*

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# YOUR BIRTHDAY ... By STELLA

## SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13

BORN today, you have a frank, sincere and open nature. Yours is a well-balanced mind but you are inclined to get restless if you are thrust into any routine job for long. You must have something that intrigues your intellect and puts a claim on your originality. You have a vivid imagination, and since you also have been given the gift for the written word you would be happiest in some field that utilises this talent. You have a sense for the dramatic and the stage may beckon, either as an actor or a producer. You have a good business head and probably will make money, whatever you do.

You would probably be happiest if you wed quite early in life, for you are naturally home-loving and to have your own family would give you the chance to display your affectionate nature. You are demonstrative and should wed someone of a similar temperament for the greatest contentment.

Your taste is excellent and you have a keen critical capacity. You love beauty and would never be guilty of any breach of harmony. You cannot endure a pose and dislike those who try to make an impression upon you. Your ability to judge human nature makes it possible for you to see right through any who try!

Among those born on this date are: John Drew and Edwin Booth, actors, Robert Louis Stevenson, author; George Chadwick, composer; Alfred M Mayer, physicist, Sir William Herschel, astronomer, Bishop James Cannon.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

## SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 14

**SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)**—Continue the project which you began under excellent auspices yesterday and finish it.

**SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 24-Dec. 22)**—Make this day count for something really important in your life. It can be done easily.

**CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)**—Hold to all your ideals and let your talent for being versatile serve you in some exceptional fashion.

**AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)**—The timing is right for you to be rewarded for past efforts if you have been efficient and conscientious.

**PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)**—This could be a day of real spiritual awakening for you. It could bring happiness and contentment.

**ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)**—There may be minor limitations placed upon you for someone may be trying to thwart you. Be firm.

**TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)**—One of those so-so days! You will get along all right if you don't expect too much. Be conservative.

**GEMINI (May 22-June 21)**—Morning hours are fine and if you procrastinate you will regret it. Get going early!

**CANCER (June 22-July 23)**—If you have been out of town for the week-end, get an early start home and avoid the late crowds.

**LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)**—You might have to finish up some work today. It may be worth your while to make the sacrifice.

**VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)**—Having a one-track mind may serve a good purpose today. Finish what you began yesterday.

**LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)**—Attendance at the church of your choice might give you spiritual inspiration just now.

BORN today, you are an individualist. You do not like being told what to do or what not to do. You want to do things in your own way and in your own time. As a child, you may be a little difficult to control, for even then you have some very definite ideas. But you also have very definite talents and all parents of children born on this day should recognise this and learn to make constructive suggestions rather than making outright demands. The results will be much better.

All of you have high tempers and are apt to lose them just at the wrong time. Cultivate self-control, for it is easier to "count ten" than it is for you to apologise later. Your wrath is apt to flare up at minor things, but once you have boiled over you forget all about it. Others may not, however. When it comes to something really important, you may boil inside for a long, long time. But when you do burst out, your enemies had better watch out!

You have a great deal of physical energy and need active work and outdoor sports to keep you occupied. You have a good head for business—especially if it is in a highly competitive field that keeps you on your toes all the time.

Demonstrative in your affections, you will be happiest if you wed at an early age. You are fond of children and will want a large family of your own. Wed someone who understands your volatile temperament and there can be exceptional happiness in store for you.

Among those who were born on this date are: Aaron Copeland, composer, Robert Hitchens and Jacob Abbott, authors; Dick Powell, actor, Charles Hudson, historian; Veronica Lake, actress.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

## MONDAY, NOVEMBER 15

**SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)**—This is definitely not your lucky day, so be guarded in any project that might prove risky.

**SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 24-Dec. 22)**—Don't take unnecessary chances. Be especially careful to avoid accidents around the house.

**CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)**—Think twice before agreeing to any business expansion, especially if there is any risk involved.

**AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)**—Not a good day, but if you are watchful you can avoid any untoward incident. Just be careful.

**PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)**—Might be wiser to postpone beginning something new until things are a little more favourable.

**ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)**—Think twice before making an important commitment this morning. Afternoon and evening are better.

**TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)**—Not a good time to be too adventuresome. Best for you to stick closely to familiar routine.

**GEMINI (May 22-June 21)**—Business matters are not too well favoured so it might be wise for you to watch your step.

**CANCER (June 22-July 23)**—Business expansion or projecting a new method into the office routine is not too good an idea, today. Postpone it.

**LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)**—Take no chances today. Be on the safe side and stick to conservative methods if you want to avoid error.

**VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)**—If driving in heavy traffic—literally or figuratively—be sure that your brakes are in good order.

**LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)**—You will make better progress by following familiar routine than by being too experimental.

# DARTWORDS

THE first word in today's Dartwords is CHIP and it starts you on a journey through 48 other words to your destination, which is the River SEVERN. To make the journey correctly, these words must be arranged in such a way that the relationship between the first word and the one next to it is governed by one of six rules.

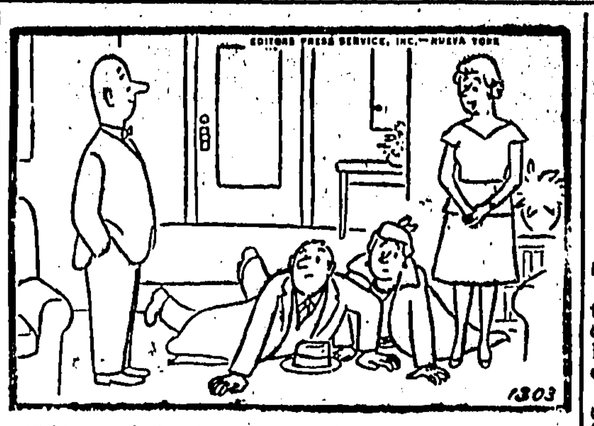



**RULES**

1. The word may be an anagram of the word that precedes it.
2. It may be a synonym of the word that precedes it.
3. It may be found by adding one letter to, or subtracting one letter from, or changing one letter in the preceding word.
4. It may be associated with the preceding word in a saying, simile, metaphor, or association of ideas.
5. It may form with the preceding word a name of a well-known person, place, or thing in fact or fiction.
6. It may be associated with the preceding word in a title or in the section of a book, play, or other composition.

A typical succession of words might be: Gain—Main—Chance — Change — Charge — Court — Stone — Ginger.

(Solution on Page 19)




"This is what is known as a step-down or sunken living room."

# • BY • THE • WAY •

## *by Beachcomber*

THE only possible way to wear your waistcoat upside down is to put your legs through the arm-holes, and pull it up.

Even then, you will find that you can only button it behind you, and there is hardly any point in doing that.

***Beerhampton Beacon***

ASKED by Mr Gooseboote whether the question of Colonel Bottle's nose could not have been left to the imagination of the audience, Mr Tinstall hesitated. Mr Snapdriver said that he thought that the entire song, which was in execrable taste, could have been left to the imagination. He suggested that the title, "Jolly Old Colonel Bottle," would not give anyone a picture of the calm and decorum of an English Sunday evening. As for the term "Beerhampton Beacon," as applied to a military gentleman's nose, it was pure music-hall, and had no place in a Sunday concert.

**Cockiecarrot:** Is this Beacon a real hill or simply a coarse jest?

**Tinstall:** Colonel Bottle is supposed to have lived near this place.

**Goosboote:** In the song, you mean?

**Snapdriver:** The place has no existence outside the song. The line was obviously put in to appeal to the less educated part of the audience.

**Cockiecarrot:** Yet we are told that the mayor shook with laughter. We will now hear Mrs Wiberaft's evidence.

***Spinach found in jungle***

REPORTS about a horse in Wiltshire which can whistle must be very carefully investigated—I forget why. I think the eye or, rather, earwitness who said that the sound was caused by some fault in the nag's breathing is likely to be nearer the mark than the more romantic people who expect a sort of butcher's boy performance of "Lonesome Lou." Even if a horse could whistle, why should it *want* to? What good would it do, even in Wiltshire? Unless . . . unless, of course, it made use of this trick to draw the attention of a riderette to hounds to the fact that her bowler was on back to front.

***In passing***

AN actor who owes £46,000 to the Inland Revenue has announced that, in spite of the debt, he still loves England. Many disgruntled people might find a soft corner in their hearts for England, if someone would tell them why it is so much easier to owe a five-figure sum than a one-figure sum to the Inland Revenue.

# • JACOBY ON BRIDGE

## Should Have Been Easy for South

By OSWALD JACOBY

WHEN your partner bids two suits, you are usually expected to indicate which suit you prefer. It's very hard to give such a preference with a singleton, but in some cases this is the correct procedure.

In today's hand, for example, South bid and jump-rebid his spades before showing the hearts. This indicated that he had a strong six-card spade suit and only four hearts. North could therefore be sure that the combined hands held seven spades and only six hearts.

Hence North should have gone to four spades instead of passing over the double of four hearts.

Four spades would have been a very normal contract, and South would have had no trouble making his game together with an over trick or two. At the actual contract of four hearts, South had a real struggle.

West opened his singleton diamond, and South won with the ace. The only hope was to cash the top cards and make as many trumps as possible separately, so South hopefully cashed the top spades and ruffed a spade with dummy's low trump.

When the spades broke favourably, South switched to clubs, cashing the king and ace, and then ruffing a club in his hand. South now led another spade and ruffed with dummy's ace.

By this time West was reduced to his trumps, and South could lead any diamond from the dummy and force West to win the trick by ruffing. West then had to return a trump, thus giving South a free finesse and allowing declarer to make his doubled contract.

South was naturally pleased to make his doubled game contract, but you may be sure he had a few things to say to North about playing a hand in the right suit.

| | NORTH | 18 |
|---|---|---|
| | ♠ J | |
| | ♥ A 4 | |
| | ♦ Q J 9 7 4 3 | |
| | ♣ A 9 6 3 | |
| WEST | | EAST |
| ♠ 6 5 2 | | ♠ Q 7 4 |
| ♥ Q 10 9 7 6 3 | | ♥ 8 |
| ♦ 8 | | ♦ K 10 6 5 2 |
| ♣ Q 10 2 | | ♣ J 8 5 4 |
| | SOUTH (D) | |
| | ♠ A K 10 9 8 3 | |
| | ♥ K J 5 2 | |
| | ♦ A | |
| | ♣ K 7 | |

North-South vul.

| South | West | North | East |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 ♠ | Pass | 2 ♦ | Pass |
| 3 ♠ | Pass | 3 N.T. | Pass |
| 4 ♥ | Double | Pass | Pass |
| Pass | | | |

Opening lead—♦ 8

## CARD Sense

Q—The bidding has been:

| South | West | North | East |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 Spade | Pass | 3 Spades | Pass |

?

You, South, hold: Spades A-K-9-6-3, Hearts A-K-4, Diamonds 7-2, Clubs 8-6-3. What do you do?

A—**Bid four spades. You have a good solid opening bid, but you haven't quite enough strength to make a slam try. It's too unlikely that North can supply enough winners to provide a total of 12 tricks, and it would be very easy to get overboard in the attempt to reach a slam.**

**TODAY'S QUESTION**

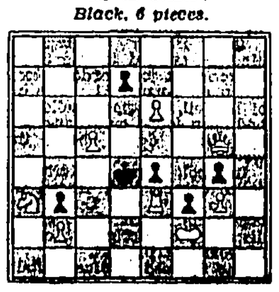
The bidding is the same as in the question just answered. You, South, hold: Spades K-Q-8-3-2, Hearts K-9-4, Diamonds A-Q-5, Clubs 4-3-2. What do you do?

Answer on Monday

# CHESS PROBLEM

By A. CASA.

*Black, 6 pieces.*



*White, 8 pieces.*

*White to play: mate in three.*

*Solution to yesterday's problem:*

*1, Q—R2, any; 2, Q, or Kt mates.*

QUESTION ON THE NEWS: HOW TO CUT SMOKING?

# Doctor Tries Out Carrot Leaves...

By CHAPMAN PINCHER

THOUSANDS of smokers will be wondering how they can dodge the dangers of tobacco after reading the latest report from the doctors.

What precautions are chain-smoking doctors taking themselves?

Some have stopped smoking completely. They have given up cigarettes by an effort of will strengthened by fear of the consequences.

A few are chewing sweets to overcome the urge, but most have weathered the "withdrawal symptoms" without assistance.

They have simply stood up to the boredom, frustration and depression, which are all amplified out of proportion when the addict suddenly stops smoking, believing that a clean cut is the only successful way to stop.

I know two doctors who are trying the "stop-go" cure for which high success is claimed.

● ●

This involves keeping off tobacco for three weeks and then smoking as heavily as possible for two days, and so on. Eventually the sight of a cigarette is said to make the former smoker feel sick.

Others are making the most of the medical finding that not until people smoke 15 or more cigarettes a day is the risk of contracting lung cancer high.

They have cut their cigarette ration to what they believe is a safe 10—but some of them doubt their ability to keep it so, especially at week-ends.

● ●

A few have tried to change to a pipe, which the scientists rate safer. But, except in the cases of men who previously smoked both pipe and cigarettes, the switch-over has failed.

They seem to have little faith in filter tips and holders designed to trap tobacco tar.

One doctor I know is persevering with cigarettes made from a tobacco substitute recommended by a St Bartholomew's Hospital pathologist.

It consists of 10 parts of dried carrot leaves, one part of bulrush fluff, and one part of dried leaves of wild watermint.

The mixture is barely smokeable, but is believed to be safe.

Most of the smoking doctors, however, while fully accepting the medical findings, seem to be doing nothing about them.

They argue that since the findings show you have to smoke heavily for several years to run much risk and they have already been smoking, say, 20 years, the damage must be done.

Then they light another cigarette.

## Baby A-bombs

THE Russians have solved the secret of the "baby" atom bomb—the scaled-down weapon which can be used tactically for local attacks against massed troops.

This surprise development has been discovered by British, U.S. and Canadian scientists who have analysed the radio-active dust drifting from Russia in the last six weeks, when several Soviet atom weapons have been tested.

The analysis revealed the nature of the explosive and its power. It is now certain that the NATO Forces can no longer rely on a monopoly of tactical atom weapons.

It has been proved that the Russians have also devised a way of making powerful weapons containing only a fraction of the amount of atomic explosive once believed to be necessary.

● ●

This discovery effectively doubles and possibly trebles the Soviet stock of high-powered atom weapons for long-range bombers.

From every atom bomb in the Red Air Force arsenals at least two, and possibly three, "fractional crit"* bombs, as they are called, each as powerful as the original weapon, can now be made.

*At first scientists thought that no amount of atomic explosive weighing less than about 22lb.—the "critical" amount—could ever be detonated. They have now found ways of exploding quantities which are only a fraction of this amount.

# POPULAR RECORDS

TELEVISION'S first colour "spectacular," "Satins and Spurs," didn't fare well at the hands of the TV critics, but they rather liked most of Jay Livingston and Ray Evans' music and Betty Hutton's singing.

Capitol recorded the score of this original TV musical with the cast beforehand. Miss Hutton is as good as ever—rough and ready with such numbers as the title tune and "Wildcat Smathers," and pleasing with the soft ones like "Nobody Cares" and "Back Home."

Another show album that will be appreciated is the Decca original cast recording of "Arabian Nights," the extravaganza presented at New York's Jones Beach this summer by Guy Lombardo and starring Lauritz Melchior. The music is exotic and Melchior is superb.

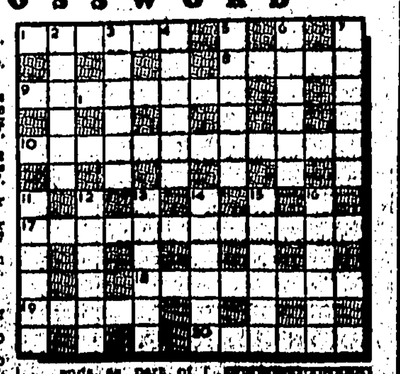
The two Clooney sisters—Rosemary and Betty—have recorded the duet from "White Christmas" on a Columbia single. It's called "Sisters," and it's an amusing jingle about sisters sharing everything but boy friends.

Mambo of the week: "Timbal and Bongo," by Tito Puente and his orchestra (RCA-Victor). It's Puente's own composition and he justly treats it as his own child.

Best revival: "In a Little Spanish Town," by David Carroll and his orchestra (Mercury). This wonder song of the 1920's has a fine alto sax break in Carroll's new version.

—WILLIAM D. LAFFLER

# CROSSWORD



**Across.**

1. Twists in pain. (6)
8. Direction to take. (5)
9. Fables do. (8)
10. It hardly comes into the same class of building as 17 Across. (7, 5)
17. Is this dwelling where the town's leaders meet? (7, 5)
18. Just the gun for Mr. Turner! (8)
19. Does this bear wear an icecap? (6)
20. That young man on the srpsee. (6)

**Down.**

2. Satirical type of laundress? (6)
3. One hundred hop links. (8)
4. They couldn't go far without snow. (6)
5. The children are gate here. (6)
6. Get moving top! (4, 2)
7. Dog for a sport. (6)
11. Trouble setter.
12. [illegible] an Assyrian of liberal purpose. (6)
13. [illegible] ends as part of the foot. (6)
15. Haste—we many than an Eastern Allah. (6)
16. Saved with no insides. (6)
18. Ouch! There one of your feet. (6)
19. You this said was me, host? (6)

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# CHINA MAIL

Established 1845

Page 20 SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1954.

SHEAFFER'S ADMIRAL "SNORKEL" PEN

JOHN CLARKE'S CASEBOOK

## FINDING, KEEPING

MATTHEW was fully awake the moment he felt the policeman's hand on his shoulder. An old trick, that, learned in long years of campaigning. The knack of being able to lie down anywhere and sleep immediately, and wake immediately upon the touch of a hand.

"Now then," said the policeman. He had almost tripped over Matthew, who was stretched out flat, asleep on the soft turf of Hyde Park. It was 8.30 in the evening.

Matthew rose. "I'll be getting along," he said.

"Now, now, not so fast," the policeman said, and shone his torch on to Matthew's bronzed, lean face, noting the two-days' stubble of fair hair. "What's your name?" the policeman asked.

**TOBRUK . . .**

MATTHEW told him. "Got anything to prove it?" asked the constable. "Sure," Matthew said, and dived a hand into the inside pocket of his jacket.

He pulled out some documents, but did it clumsily, because half of his right hand had been shot off at the siege of Tobruk, and he had been clumsy with that hand ever since. Something solid dropped from his pocket to the ground.

The beam from the policeman's torch flicked in an instant from Matthew's face to the turf.

It lit on a fountain pen, a cheap one, but one that looked too smart, even so, for the pocket of a jacket as ragged as Matthew's.

**. . . AND AFTER**

"WHERE did you get that?" the policeman asked. "I found it yesterday morning, in the park here," Matthew said.

"Oh, you did, did you?" the officer said, and he arrested Matthew, who, next morning at Great Marlborough Street pleaded guilty to stealing-by-finding the pen.

"There are three previous convictions," said the officer, and read out details. Once, Matthew had stolen from his employer, twice he had been to prison for being a suspected person loitering with intent to steal.

**SWEEPING**

"THIS man, sir," he said to Mr Paul Bennett, VC, the magistrate, "served as a regular soldier from 1937 to 1946. Then he became a road sweeper, and he had a good work record until 1952 . . ."

"But why did he leave the Army?" the magistrate asked.

"I was wounded, sir," Matthew put in, and the policeman went on: "He does have 22s. a week disability pension, but he could give me no reason for leaving the Army. He is 35 years old, and both his parents were killed in the blitz."

The magistrate called for his probation officer, Mr Charles Morgan. "Have you seen this man?" he asked.

"I have, sir," Mr Morgan said. "He says he had to give up road sweeping because of the injuries to his hand.

**ALONE NO LONGER**

"HE tells me that he draws his pension and that as a rule it is just sufficient to keep him going. When he has not enough for a bed, he sleeps out. He does need some sort of a home, where he can put out roots for himself."

"Well, I shall have to record a conviction here, because you've pleaded guilty to stealing," said the magistrate to Matthew. "I shall make it one day's imprisonment. You go with Mr Morgan now, he'll help you."

And Matthew went quietly and gratefully away. For the first time for a long time he was not all on his own.

**DARTWORDS SOLUTION**

CHIP — Block — Black — Slack — Lacks — Needs — Heeds — Heads — Tails — Nails — Hard — Luck — Tuck — Friar — Briar — Pipe — Pie — Rumble — Rumble — Lumber — Jack — Pack — Drill — Frill — Fill — File — Rank — Coarse — Hoarse — Horse — Shore — Prop — Prow — Stern — Stern — Rents — Rends — Bends — Beads — Bears — Carries — Marries — Weds — Weeds — Weeks — Leeks — Lears — Levers — Severs — SEVERN.

# Mr France's warning to Egypt

## MUST HALT ITS INFLAMMATORY BROADCASTS

Paris, Nov. 12.

**Premier Pierre Mendes-France threatened retaliatory measures today unless Egypt halts its "inflammatory" broadcasts to North Africa.**

The Premier did not spell out what measures the Government might take against Egypt, but Government officials have been reported considering economic reprisals, such as boycotting Egyptian cotton, or even breaking off diplomatic relations.

**"The moment has come for the Egyptian Government to measure up to its responsibilities," Premier Mendes-France warned. "If it persists, the French Government will not hesitate to take the necessary measures, but I hope that negotiations will permit a solution to be reached."**

The Premier said that although there may be many differences between the violence France is trying to subdue in Tunisia and that in Algeria, they have "one common aspect—encouragement from the outside."

**DISTURBED**

**The Premier said he was disturbed at the "persistence, despite France's protests, of the appeals by the Cairo Radio which encourages rebellion."**

"A serious malaise exists between the two countries and the way in which Cairo persists is not of such nature as to cause a rebirth of peace.

"Desiring to maintain with the Arab world its centuries-old friendship, the French Government will try to regulate the North African problems.

"With Egypt, France maintains a correct and friendly attitude. Between the two countries, a friendship dating back 150 years has been established by cultural and economic ties, reinforced by new banking investments for the building of a dam on the Nile."

Premier Mendes-France began his talk on North Africa by saying that the "repression (of violence) will be limited to the guilty alone."

"We will avoid reprisals," he said. "But the punishments will be firm. . . There will not be on our part, either hesitations or half-measures to assure the maintenance of order and the respect for the law.

"Algeria has long been French and it has never lacked in proof of its attachment to France. No secession is conceivable. That should be clear: clear to metropolitan France, to Algeria, and to foreign countries. Parliament will never yield on this fundamental principle.

**ERRONEOUS**

**"Several orators have spoken of a relationship between French policy in Algeria and that in Tunisia.**

"No camparison is more erroneous or dangerous.

"Algeria is France, Tunisia is a foreign country. Associated with us naturally, but where political movements develop with which we have to negotiate."—United Press.

## AMAZING NEW RANGE FINDER

Dayton, Ohio, Nov. 12.

A new Army range finder—so accurate that it can blast an enemy target to bits three miles away—was unveiled here today.

Nicknamed the "Bulldog" by Ordnance experts, who found "once it gets hold of a target it won't let go," the range finder is used with a 90-mm gun on a medium T-48 tank.

It was demonstrated in a special preview at the Chrysler Airtemp division here where it was manufactured. Public showing of the device will be held tomorrow and on Sunday.

**DEADLY DEVICE**

Mr David Lyle, Superintendent of Defence Production at Airtemp, said that the "Bulldog" can pinpoint an enemy target 5,000 yards away and "be accurate within less than one yard. . . . which makes this one of the most deadly devices yet made for tank warfare."

There are four basic parts of the "Bulldog": a high-powered telescope; a mechanical brain which selects the proper type of ammunition, range of the target and corrections needed to hit it; a ballistics drive which raises or lowers the gun sighting system according to instructions from the mechanical brain; and a telescopic sight which can pinpoint targets as much as three miles away.—United Press.

## WAR CRIMINAL RELEASED

Werl, Nov. 12.

A German war criminal, Paul Hermann, was released from the British war crimes prison here today on the recommendation of the British-German Clemency Board.

Hermann was serving a 20-year term for the shooting of two Jews at Piotrvkov, Poland, in 1942.—Reuter.

## OPERATION ON AUGUSTUS JOHN

London, Nov. 12.

Augustus John, 76, the British painter, has had an operation in hospital here and was stated today to be "progressing satisfactorily."

He will be kept in bed under observation for a few more days.—China Mail Special.

## Hopalong Had To Hop Off

Melbourne, Nov. 12.

**A hysterical crowd of 15,000 screamed and fought here today in a circus "Big Top" crammed to three times its supposed capacity when Hopalong Cassidy, the Hollywood "cowboy" star made a personal appearance.**

**The show was called off after five minutes as women wept, children were knocked down and trampled and men fought for seats. The tent's normal capacity was five thousand.**

**Hopalong Cassidy's cowboy outfit was torn from his back as he battled through the mauling mob to his car—he took 20 minutes to reach it 40 yards away. Four crippled children, including one on a stretcher, were lifted over the crowd's head by police to safety.—China Mail Special.**

## Clean Teeth For Fuehrer Ordinance Repealed

Bonn, Nov. 12.

**A 1937 Nazi order that high school children in North Rhine Westphalia must brush their teeth "for the Fuehrer" was repealed today after protests from parents.**

Only last month, Herr Werner Schuetz, Christian Democrat Education Minister of this most populous state in the Federal Republic had confirmed that the ordinance was still legal.

Now the Ministry has announced this ruling as a "technical mistake." The Nazi order said the care of children's teeth was "an essential element of race cultivation and defence policy."

**ALARMING**

The Social Democratic Essen Nueu Rhein Zeitung, commented today that it was "alarming" that this ordinance should have been signed, reprinted, circulated in the state and hung up in the schools for six weeks before anyone protested.

"The ordinance speaks of German men and women. The teeth of men of other races were of no importance to the Reich Ministers of 1937. Dental care in the concentration camps consisted of pulling out the gold teeth of the inmates.

"In the Third Reich there were not only two classes of people, the friends and enemies of the regime. There were two classes of dentistry too."—China Mail Special.

# Yoshida Satisfied With Results

Washington, Nov. 12.

A Japanese Embassy spokesman said today that the Prime Minister Mr Shigeru Yoshida was "in a large measure satisfied" with the results of his talks this week with President Eisenhower and other officials of the United States Government.

**Mr Yoshida was scheduled to leave Washington for Japan tomorrow.**

The spokesman said "Mr Yoshida is going home in a large measure satisfied that he has fulfilled the purposes of his mission."

But it was reliably learned that other members of his delegation, including Mr Kiichi Aichi, the Minister of International Trade, were not completely satisfied with the negotiations still in progress for the purchase of about $100,000,000 worth of surplus American farm commodities.

**DISAPPOINTMENT**

**Usually reliable sources said Mr Aichi was disappointed at not obtaining commitment for a programme involving $130,000,000 worth of the commodities for Japan's complete freedom in deciding how to use the yen realised from these sales for her own economic development.**

A Japanese official expressed confidence that a satisfactory agreement would eventually be reached.

American officials said privately that in any event Japan had been assured of a large portion of the overall food disposal programme being made available to most friendly foreign countries and that a substantial portion of the local currency involved in the transaction would be loaned back to the Tokyo Government for economic development purposes.—Reuter.

## AUSTRALIAN PAIR BEATEN

Melbourne, Nov. 12.

Pancho Segura and Pancho Gonzales beat Frank Sedgman and Ken McGregor 6-4, 9-7, in the doubles of the Melbourne professional tennis tournament tonight.—France-Presse.

# New Zealanders Go To The Polls Today

Wellington, Nov. 13.

**New Zealand will go to the polls today in a general election fought almost entirely on domestic issues, with scarcely any controversy in the international field.**

Party leaders told the electors in final speeches that they faced the issue of Socialism and anti-Socialism — but observers say the gulf between the National (Government) and Labour (Opposition) parties is narrower than for instance between Conservative and Labour in Britain.

Appeals to the electors have been based mainly on such issues as cost of living, housing and extension of the social security system.

The National Party, under Prime Minister Sidney Holland, has sought to convince the electorate that fulfilment of Labour's promises would cost the nation at least 50 million sterling more annually from the state revenues, while the Nationalists also affirm that the theories of the third party, Social Credit, would result in printing vast sums of paper money, unbacked by production of goods and services.

**LABOUR'S THEME**

**Labour's theme is that Mr Holland's Cabinet has allowed rising costs to outstrip the earnings of a majority of workers, imposing unjust hardships in an era of acknowledged prosperity.**

There are 256 candidates, including 11 women contesting the 76 European and four Maori seats. Labour and Social Credit each have eighty candidates, the National Party 79, the Communists eight and Independents eight.

Most observers predict that the Nationalists will hold at least 44 of their 50 seats in the old house and that most of the Social Credit candidates and all the Communists and Independents will lose their deposits.

Mr Holland, in an election eve broadcast last night, said a Labour Party victory would mean fresh instalments of Socialism and the threat of "Russianising" New Zealand.

**PRICE PLEDGE**

**Mr Walter Nash Leader of the Labour opposition, pledged that if Labour won, prices would rise no further. His party would not allow the country to be flooded with cheap goods from Germany and Japan if they could be made in New Zealand.**

First results should be known from Wellington electorates from 0730 GMT tomorrow and the Government's fate may be clear by 1000 GMT.—Reuter.

## Spain Agrees To Extradite Gordon

Madrid, Nov. 12.

Spain today agreed to extradite John Gordon, a 24-year-old Scottish journalist, who is wanted in Glasgow on a murder charge.

A warrant for Gordon's arrest was issued in August after George Ford McNeil, 48-year-old Youth club leader, was found battered to death in a Glasgow flat.

The British Embassy in Madrid applied to the Spanish Government for Gordon's extradition on August 31. The body of McNeil, a former radio actor, had been found on August 2. He had been dead about three weeks.

Interpol, the international police organisation, traced Gordon to Gerona, a Spanish village near Barcelona after the discovery of McNeil's body in a cupboard at his flat.

The Spanish police detained the journalist on a charge of illegal entry. — China Mail Special.

## Queen Mother Arrives In Canada

Ottawa, Nov. 12.

Queen Elizabeth, the Queen Mother, arrived here by plane tonight to begin a five-day visit.

The big Royal Canadian Air Force C-5 aircraft, bringing her from Langley Field, Virginia, touched down after a three-hour flight.

The plane, flying the Queen Mother's standard from a cockpit window, taxied in front of a new hangar at Uplands airport for the welcoming ceremonies.

Her Majesty came down the ramp to be greeted by Canada's Governor-General, Mr Vincent Massey, and Prime Minister Mr Louis St Laurent.

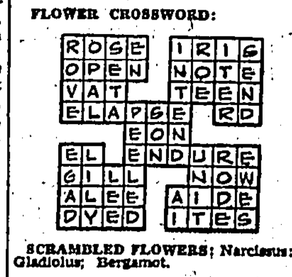
A 21-gun salute roared out. Big lights illuminated the scene. The weather was clear and brisk.

Mrs St Laurent presented the Queen Mother with a bouquet of flowers.

Then the Governor-General conducted the Queen Mother to the dais in the hangar for the Royal Salute by the guard of honour from the First Battalion, the Black Watch of Canada.—Reuter.

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